The Outlook

Volume 138 September 3, 1924 Number 1

"Me for Ma," Says Texas

OPPOSING slogans in Texas have enlivened the political campaign of 1924. On the one side the hosts supporting Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson for the Governorship in the Democratic primary held on August 23 fought under the battle cry, "Me for Ma." On the other side the hosts, largely made up of the Ku Klux Klan, shouted, "Not Ma for me; too much Pa."

Mrs. Ferguson was selected to run in the primary, not as a woman, but as a wife. Her supporters would have chosen her husband, a former Governor of the State, if they could; but seven years ago he was removed from the Governorship and debarred from holding office in the State. A Texas correspondent of The Outlook wrote at the time that the chief charges were that the Governor had misapplied $5,600 of State funds, converting the same to his own use; that he borrowed $156,500 from a "questionable" source which he refused to reveal; that he had exerted improper influence on the Board of Regents and other educational bodies; that he had abused the power of the veto, and had violated the Constitution in vetoing the appropriations for the State University. Unable to have his name appear on the ballot in this contest, he became the campaign manager for his wife and made most of her speeches for her.

According to the law in Texas, if no proposed candidate has a majority in the regular primary, the two leading competitors run again in a second or "run-off" primary. In the first primary Mrs. Ferguson unexpectedly ran second, and in the second primary obtained the support of most of the dropped candidates.

Through his wife, therefore, an impeached and disgraced Governor has returned to actual power.

What made this possible, as a correspondent on another page points out, was the Klan issue. As evidence of this may be cited the fact that Daniel Moody, who vigorously prosecuted a number of cases growing out of alleged Klan whippings, was renominated for Attorney-General. The Ku Klux Klan in Texas represents the earlier and rougher type of organization of the Klan. It has been slow to reform and has not been lately in good odor with the Klan in some other States. In politics it has been noisy and

P. & A. Photos

Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson, who has won the primary nomination in Texas for Governor

domineering, and undoubtedly deserves the defeat it has received. The result in Texas is an indication of what has been plain to many observers, that the Ku Klux Klan invites defeat wherever it allows itself to become an issue.

The Klan as an Issue

TEXAS is not the only State in which the Ku Klux Klan has at least appeared to be politically weaker than it was. The former Governor of Oklahoma, J. C. Walton, impeached and removed last fall largely through Klan influence on charges of corruption and unconstitutional use of power, has been nominated to the United States Senatorship in the Democratic primary against a Klansman. In the Klan's stronghold of Arkansas the Klan candidate for Governor was also defeated in the Democratic primary, though the Klan candidates in most other offices were successful. In both Indiana and Maine the Klan candidates for Governor are on the defensive.

Both the Democratic candidate for the Presidency and the Republican candidate for the Vice-Presidency have in speeches mentioned the Klan by name. For some reason, if a candidate for office merely mentions the Klan by name his words are accepted as a sign of political courage. In newspaper headlines it was reported that Mr. Davis denounced the Klan, but, after declaring that the subject had "no proper part in this or any other campaign," this is what he said in his speech at Sea Girt on August 23:

> If any organization, no matter what it chooses to be called, whether Ku Klux Klan or by any other name, raises the standard of racial and religious prejudice or attempts to make racial origins or religious beliefs the test of fitness for public office, it does violence to the spirit of American institutions and must be condemned by all those who believe, as I do, in American ideals.

Mr. Davis did not explicitly charge the Klan with the offenses he condemned.

The next day General Dawes, at Augusta, Maine, in a more outspoken but more discriminating statement, discussed at some length the record of the Klan in several instances. He pointed out the reason for the growth of the Klan in various parts of the United States, using in particular such cases as that of the issue over Governor Walton in Oklahoma which became, as he said, "akin to that of the Civil War." He saw in such instances an instinctive "groping for leadership, moving in the interest of law enforcement," not to be found in cowardly politicians. He agreed with Mr. Davis that the Ku Klux Klan "has no proper part in this or any other campaign," and he stated explicitly that the attempt to meet lawlessness with lawlessness, as Klansmen in some instances have done, is destructive to civilization. Such appeals as have been made by the Klan to adventurous youth do not, he pointed

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

out, constitute "the right way to enforce law in this country." And he concluded his statement with these sentences:

> I have told you why I am opposed to the Klan. Take what I say into your hearts and conscience and think it over calmly. However it may be with the mind, there is no acrimony in conscience.

It seems to us that General Dawes's method of dealing with the subject is the right one. It is the way not either of avoidance or of wholesale denunciation, but of definiteness, reason, and fairness.

Undoing Injustice to the Veteran

DIRECTOR HINES, of the United States Veterans' Bureau, has snipped the strongest strand of red tape by which the Bureau has been bound to inefficiency and sometimes to injustice. The work of the Bureau in its dealings with individual veterans is to be decentralized. Rating officers will be personally available to claimants through the medium of about fifty regional claims and rating boards. The hospitalization, compensation, training, or other relief to which a veteran is entitled will be determined in personal contact and not on "paper ratings." The central office Board of Appeals will be divided into sections which will sit in regional offices to determine questions of law. In short, the Veterans' Bureau is in process of reorganization, to be speedily accomplished, for the most direct and prompt service possible to the men who fought in the World War.

General Hines is acting under authority granted by the World War Veterans' Act of the last session of Congress. It is, of course, impossible now to undo all of the harm that has resulted from delay, from unjust decisions, and from the alleged dishonesty for which former officials of the Bureau are now under indictment. It is apparent, however, that the present officials are doing what is in their power to remedy the old evils and, which is probably more important, to make the most of the opportunities which lie ahead.

Reclaiming the Reclaimers

"WHAT I have seen in the last fifteen years of the achievements of planned settlement and financed farm development in other countries compels me to realize that we are ignoring the most valuable features of reclamation."

Those are the words of Dr. Elwood Mead, the new Commissioner of the Bureau of Reclamation. They were used in a special report to the Secretary of the Interior upon a comprehensive study of reclamation conditions which Dr. Mead has just completed. He found much that is encouraging for the future, some things that do not speak well of the past. He found abundant reason for caution in deciding upon future policies, but he is far from believing the situation hopeless or even greatly discouraging either for the old projects or for those that are to be established. He points out that conditions for future settlers on irrigated lands will be harder than they were in the old days, but, in constructive fashion, he points out ways in which those difficulties can be overcome.

Dr. Mead believes he has put his finger on the causes for increasing arrears of payments by settlers and the widespread demand for postponement of payments on irrigation projects. One of these causes is the extreme agricultural depression, but this, he says, is temporary and may be ignored. Another is lack of capital and of qualifications indispensable to success in agriculture. "To put settlers without capital, and often without experience, on irrigated farms," he says, "does not give them opportunity; it simply involves the Bureau of Reclamation in trouble and the Government in loss."

Definite recommendations are made for avoiding mistakes of this kind in the future. On every project, Dr. Mead says, a practical superintendent familiar with farm conditions should be employed to plan settlements and advise settlers. Land should be sold to settlers on terms that will make it a commercial undertaking. Precautions should be taken to make certain that the settler can provide himself with a house and with live stock, and, if he has not the money for these things, it should be found for him if he is to be accepted as a settler. Most important of all is determination in advance of the cost of water rights and the making of arrangements for bringing the land promptly under profitable cultivation. "Long-delayed agricultural development," Dr. Mead concludes, "has wrecked more of these enterprises than all other causes combined."

While the report may seem to many persons to lack optimism, it tends to prove that we have at last a Commissioner of Reclamation with an adequate background for the job and with a determination to learn the truth and to tell it. Reclamation may not go forward with the speed that some may wish, but it is pretty certain to go forward sanely and with good promise of permanency.

Power and Comfort

THAT decidedly general if somewhat egotistical American opinion which for a long while has indulged in self-congratulation on beating the world in all things mechanical, and particularly in things electromechanical, will be shocked to know that America is almost at the foot of the list in the use of mechanical power for the promotion of home comfort and individual convenience. Yet such, deplorably, is the fact. The authority for this statement is Dr. George Otis Smith, Director of the United States Geological Survey. He went, as representative of the Secretary of the Interior, to the World Power Conference, recently held in London. Upon his return he said in plain language that the United States is behind all the principal countries of Europe in the use of electricity on the farm and in similar small unit operations.

"America," says Dr. Smith, "was not represented in papers dealing with electric power in the household and on the farm, the subject being treated by delegates from England, Holland, Denmark, Germany, Norway, and Sweden. This," he continues, "is significant."

It is, indeed, significant. It raises again the old question whether or not the people of the United States can live as well as they can work—or whether they are too busy working to live comfortably. In the Conference America did its full share in presenting discoveries concerning electric power applied to the iron and steel industry, to textile mills, to metallurgy, to super-power installation, to hydroelectric efficiency, to long-distance transmission, to the big things generally in the electrical field. And that, too, is significant. It is a token of continued American prosperity. But it leaves out of account American comfort in the small things.

Not content with hearing the papers of the European delegates, Dr. Smith went about seeing whether or not the ideas expressed in the papers are practiced. He reports that they are. European farmers, he says, make hay while the sun does not shine—by means of electricity. And they perform by electricity scores of other small-scale operations around the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Work on, my medicine, work!

(Othello, Act IV, Scene 1)

Evans in the Columbus (Ohio) Dispatch

The next step will be Germany's

From Madge Sullivant, Fort Scott, Kans.

Kenward in the Binghamton (N. Y.) Press

The horseshoe will fix him

From Janet Eastman, Dodge, Mass.

Orr in the Chicago Tribune

Copyright, 1924, by the Chicago Tribune

At last

From Elmer F. Dhus, Oak Park, Ill.

Darling in the Omaha Bee

Maybe he can do as much for our own little darling

From Bertha M. Higgins, Omaha, Neb.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Underwood

The newly discovered bust of Washington, believed to have been presented by France to the Congressional Library in Washington and lost after the fire in 1851

farm and around the home that we in the United States still perform by hand or, at best, by horse power.

All of this, of course, is in direct opposition to what we have so long and so fondly believed of ourselves. Perhaps it will do us good to have the crust of our conceit broken.

A New-Old Bust of Washington

IN the realm of art, when we hear the name "David" we are apt to think either of the Flemish or the French David, separated by three centuries from each other and both great painters. But the sculptor David was also very notable —Pierre Jean David, called David d'Angers to distinguish him from his contemporary, David the painter, who, however, died a quarter of a century before David the sculptor—the first dying in 1825, the second in 1856.

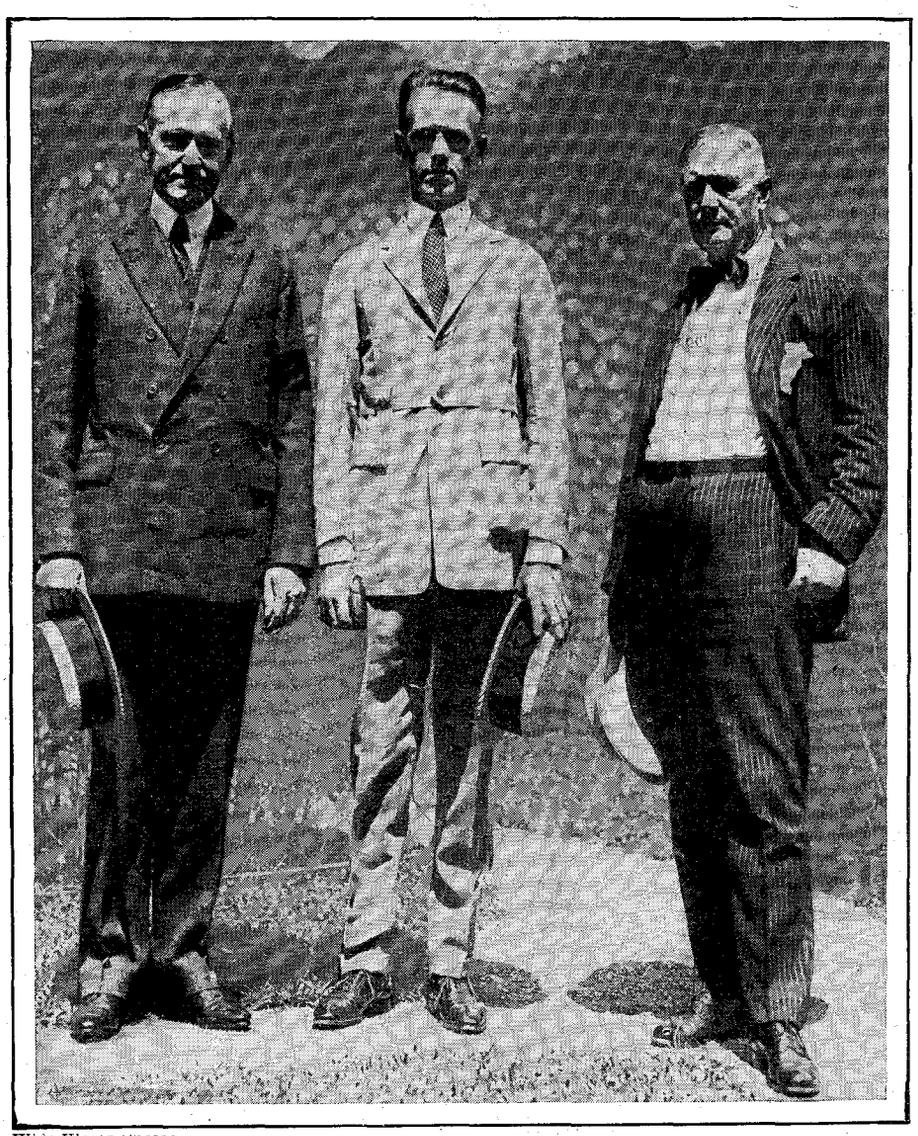
The sculptor's fame is just now revived in America because of the announcement of the sale of a long-forgotten bust by him to the well-known collector Mr. Henry E. Huntington for $10,000. This bust, it appears, was originally a gift from France to America, was placed in the Congressional Library, and supposedly destroyed when fire razed the Library in 1851. The smoke-coated, begrimed, and transformed work of art, when found, was doubtless either given away or sold as old junk. Finally, sculptors saw it recently and agreed that it was an original. This belief is reflected in the price just paid for it. There should certainly be a copy of it where the original once stood, if for nothing more than to perpetuate French friendship and sympathy for America.

Comparisons will, of course, be made between this bust and Houdon's statue of Washington. The latter has the greater historical value because it was contemporaneous and modeled from life at Mount Vernon. In 1785 Houdon visited America, accompanied by Franklin, to execute the statue of Washington ordered by the Legislature of Virginia. The statue is now in the State Capitol at Richmond. While no one of David's busts may have quite the distinction of Houdon's "Molière" in the Théâtre Français, the David busts and portrait bas-reliefs have an extraordinary charm, due largely to the sculptor's union of classicism with contemporary characteristics. As any observer may note, this union is also marked in David's masterpiece, namely, the sculptures in the pediment of the Panthéon at Paris, in his bas-relief series in the Louvre, and, particularly, in the museum devoted to his works at his native town, Angers.

David was a patriot and a philanthropist as well as an artist. The story is told that Rouget de Lisle, the author of the "Marseillaise," was once very ill and in great want. David, hearing of it, rushed to Rouget's bedside, modeled and carved his figure in marble, and, offering the work as a prize in a lottery, received so handsome a sum as quite to relieve the poet's need.

The Armored Car

THE part played by the armored "tank" in war-time offensive is now being enacted by the armored car in peace-time defensive. In New York City the armored car is now a common street



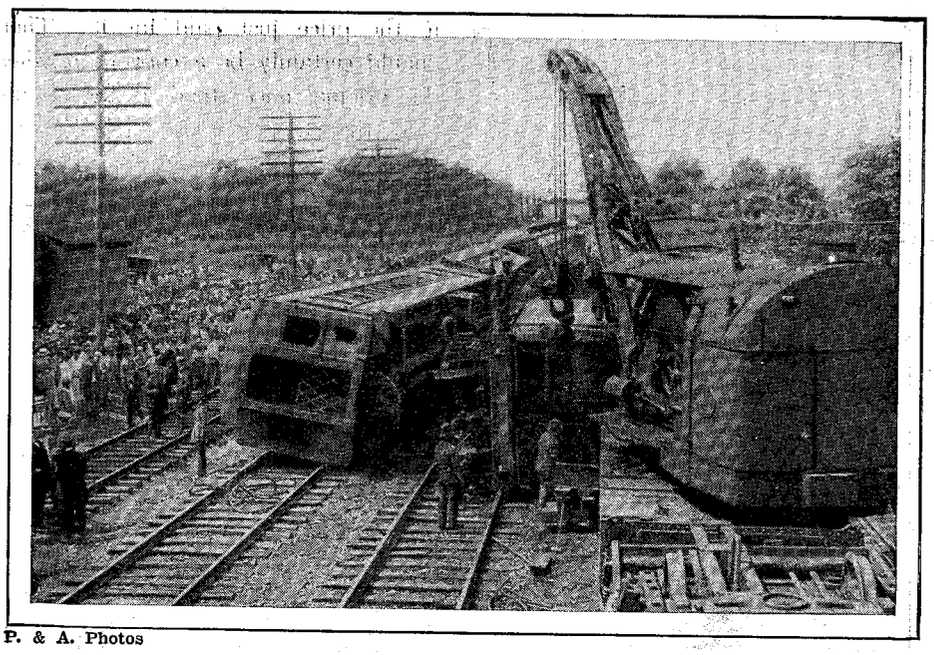
Wide World Photos

A plucky defender of the mails—Eugene Stack, of East Orange, New Jersey, who successfully resisted two bandits, killing one and putting the other to flight, he himself being wounded during the encounter. He received the congratulations of President Coolidge (left) and Postmaster-General New (right) at Washington

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

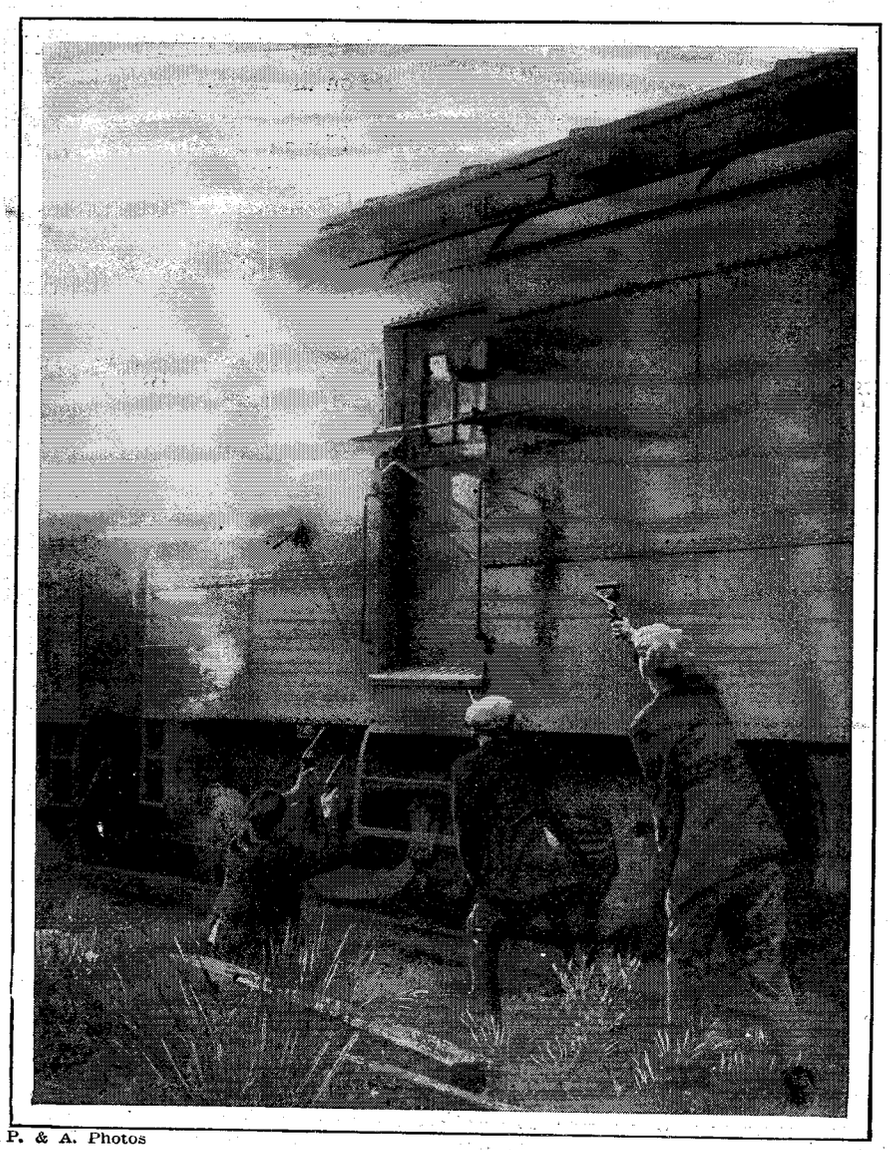
sight, with its steel sides, portholes, heavily padlocked doors, and armed guards, as it carries money and valuables to and from banks, steamships, and storehouses. It has quite a military air and inquisitive bystanders are not encouraged to approach it.

Now it is stated that the United States Government is about to equip three thousand armored mail cars. A realistic pseudo-hold-up was staged the other day on the Harlem Division of the New York Central to test one of these bandit-proof cars. It had all the incidents of the railway robberies unhappily common. The "desperadoes" waved a red light, and held engineer and fireman captive at pistol mouth; but when they attacked the car they met with volleys from riot-guns firing through portholes under the blaze of calcium lights, and when the bandits had the audacity to run under the gun fire with intent to dynamite the train they were destroyed (figuratively speaking) from muzzles with cone-shaped spreaders which threw bullets through the car's floor. Apparently nothing but artillery is capable of making an impression on these modern armored craft of the rail.



P. & A. Photos

Wreck at grade crossing at Cranford, New Jersey, where an express train going at high speed struck a loaded ten-ton motor truck



P. & A. Photos

A staged hold-up to test a new armored postal car—note magnesium flash at left, which illuminates the bandits and gives opportunity for firing on them from the universal-joint aperture near the door

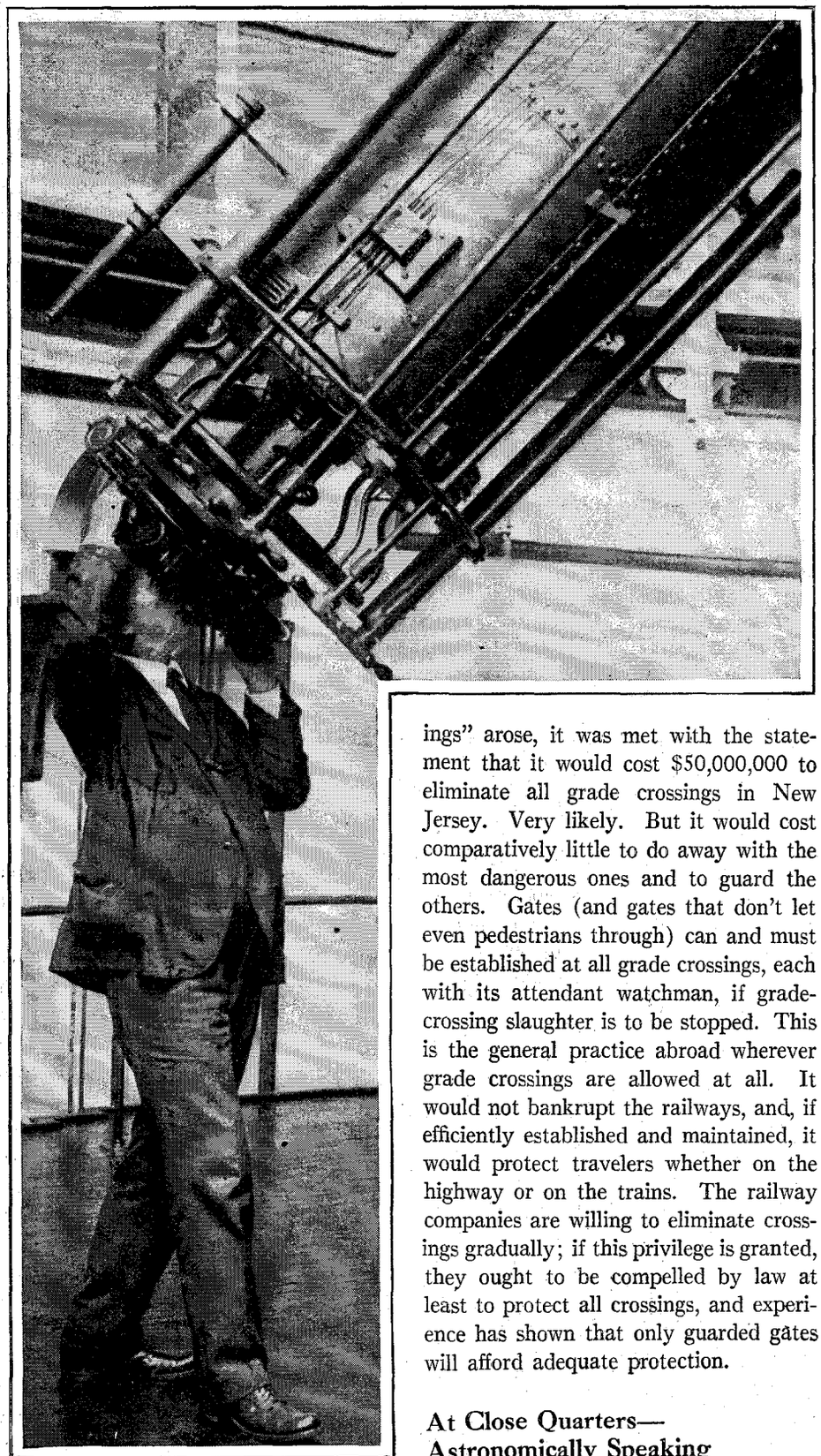
That such defenses should be needed is in itself a comment on the boldness of American criminals, and that again is a comment on the failure of our boasted civilization in suppressing crimes of violence.

The Deadly Grade Crossing; Abolish it or Protect it

THE danger of grade crossings of highways over railways is not alone to reckless or stupid persons who drive or walk across a railway track when a train is coming. This was illustrated by the recent disaster at Cranford, New Jersey, when a four-car express train running over fifty miles an hour struck a big, heavy-laden motor truck. Three men on the train were killed, as well as the truckman; several passengers were injured, the engine was thrown completely off its track, three cars were turned on their sides, the truck was reduced to scrap iron. It is certain that if the cars had been made of wood instead of steel the loss of life would have been far greater.

In such a case it does not help much to say that the truckman was to blame. It should not be in any one's power to endanger others' lives or even to imperil his own. This grade crossing was, in fact, a particularly dangerous one; it was less than half a mile from the center of the town; it crossed a long, level section of railway on which fast running was

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



(C) Underwood

Mars under observation by Professor Asaph Hall, of the U. S. Naval Observatory at Washington

common; it had no gates, no protection except an automatic bell. The local newspaper says that the attention of the railway authorities has been called to the need of better protection over and over again during the last twenty years.

When the cry "Eliminate grade crossings" arose, it was met with the statement that it would cost $50,000,000 to eliminate all grade crossings in New Jersey. Very likely. But it would cost comparatively little to do away with the most dangerous ones and to guard the others. Gates (and gates that don't let even pedestrians through) can and must be established at all grade crossings, each with its attendant watchman, if grade-crossing slaughter is to be stopped. This is the general practice abroad wherever grade crossings are allowed at all. It would not bankrupt the railways, and, if efficiently established and maintained, it would protect travelers whether on the highway or on the trains. The railway companies are willing to eliminate crossings gradually; if this privilege is granted, they ought to be compelled by law at least to protect all crossings, and experience has shown that only guarded gates will afford adequate protection.

At Close Quarters—Astronomically Speaking

THE opposition of Mars at perihelion has come and gone. Those optimistic observers who somehow hoped that there would be an unusual sight at the moment when Mars was closest to the earth were naturally disappointed. Mars still burns large in the sky, but to the naked eye a million miles or more in distance makes little difference in the appearance of a planet's size.

Those still more optimistic individuals who hoped for a message from the Martian department of communications were doubtless even more disappointed. Although strange signals were heard in many parts of the world, there is no evidence that they did not belong to the class of phenomena which send investigators of societies of psychical research upon many leg-wearying and profitless journeys. Those with the will to hear and a fixed idea as to what they wish to hear may hear wonderful things which science has yet to confirm.

In the meantime astronomers have been busy with the solution of problems in the mastery of which all the resources of mathematics and science are required. Laymen will be interested in knowing what astronomers conclude from their favorable opportunity to observe the nearest of our fellow-travelers about the sun. In the sky a matter of thirty-five million miles is only a companionable distance, after all. There are some people, in fact, who would be better companions at that distance than if they were on the earth.

The Cause of the Northern Lights

VEGARD, a Norwegian scientist, has recently announced the success of experiments confirming the suspicion of some of the meteorologists that the aurora is caused by the impact of electrons shot off from sunspots on crystals of frozen nitrogen floating in the upper reaches of the earth's atmosphere.

Many of us learned in school days not too recent that this weird phenomena was caused by the reflection of sunlight on the Arctic snows. But Professor Vegard by using crystals of frozen nitrogen has succeeded in making in the laboratory an auroral light which when examined in the marvelously exact spectroscope turns out to have earmarks identical with the light of the aurora.

It has been recognized for some time that there is a manifest connection between the aurora or "northern light," certain effects observable on the magnetic needle during auroral displays, and the eleven-year periodicity of sunspots. The great mass of new knowledge of radio-activity, atomic structure, and stellar physics which has been the product of the brilliant researches of the past two or three decades had given grounds for the belief, to quote the words of Dr. George Ellery Hale, of the great Mount Wilson Observatory, that the auroral

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

lights are caused "by electrified particles shot out from the violent eruptions that frequently occur in disturbed regions near sunspots."

Creating an Artificial Aurora

At the high altitudes, sixty miles or over, in which the auroral displays have definitely been located by simple but positive methods the temperatures are extremely low, and, since nitrogen is one of the constituents of the atmosphere, it doubtless becomes frozen.

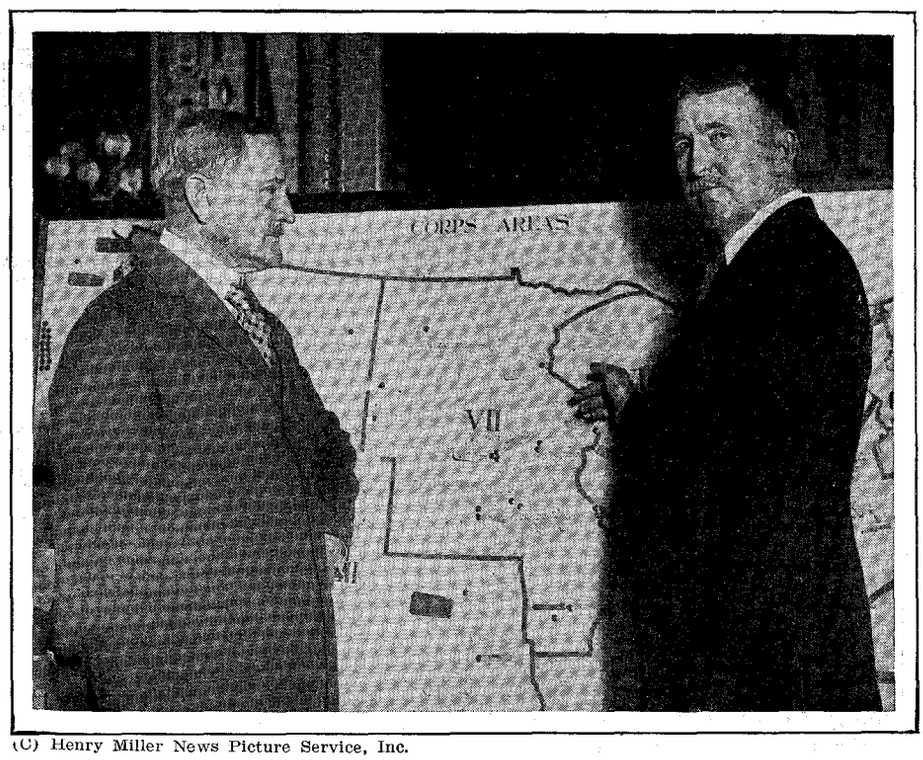
In an effort to simulate these cold, rarefied conditions and obtain the phenomena of the aurora, Professor Vegard used crystals of artificially frozen nitrogen in closed glass vessels whose atmosphere was exhausted to a very low pressure. He bombarded these crystals with cathode rays, which, like those made in producing X-rays, are streams of electrons or electrified particles having a mass of about 1/1,800 that of the lightest atom known. Similar streams of electrons are shot off from flame and highly heated bodies, including the glowing filament of the common radio vacuum tube, as well as from the spots on the sun. Their velocities often reach 60,000 miles per second.

Quite significantly this bombardment of frozen nitrogen caused the emission of the same weird greenish and reddish lights which are often seen in the mysterious waving aurora.

In addition to this simple ocular evidence, which in itself would not satisfy a scientist as proof, this light was studied in the spectroscope, an instrument of hair-splitting accuracy, and a certain green line of the spectrum which remained unaccounted for in the spectrum of the natural aurora was found to show in exactly the same part of the spectrum of the artificial aurora. Thus the "northern lights" cease to be a mystery.

The Army's New Chief

Major-General John L. Hines, who is about to succeed General Pershing as Chief of the General Staff, is certainly not to be classed as merely a theoretical strategist. He saw active service in the war with Spain, in the Philippines, and in the punitive expedition with Mexico, while in the World War he commanded in succession a regiment, a brigade, and a corps, and later he served in Europe after the Armistice as Deputy Chief of Staff. His officers and his superiors in command have alike recognized in his career resource, resolution, and promptness to change plans under stress of circumstances. The present Secretary of War is quoted as saying that General Hines would compare well with the most noted generals of our Civil War.



(C) Henry Miller News Picture Service, Inc.

General John J. Pershing, Chief of Staff of the U. S. Army (left), who will retire in September, and Major-General John L. Hines, who will succeed him

It is not often that an officer of the rank of general has occasion to expose himself to danger on the front line, but certainly he should be ready to do so if occasion requires. General Hines received the Distinguished Service Cross for personal valor and "extraordinary heroism in action." The incident as related officially is interesting:

> At a critical time during the battle southwest of Soissons, when liaison had been broken between the Sixteenth Infantry and Twenty-sixth Infantry, and repeated efforts to re-establish it had failed, General Hines, then in command of the First Infantry Brigade, personally went through terrific artillery fire to the front lines of the Sixteenth Infantry, located its left flank, and, walking in front of the lines, encouraged the troops by his example of fearlessness and disregard of danger. He then succeeded in finding the right forward element of the Twenty-sixth Infantry and directed the linking up of the two regiments, thereby enabling the operations to be pushed forward successfully.

The ability to recognize the exact point and occasion where personal intrepidity can be exercised to large advantage is a valuable military asset. General Hines has both fighting and executive talent in a high degree.

Ruhr Coke Plus Lorraine Iron

Two statements from two British Cabinet Ministers have aroused resentment in France and elsewhere.

Under the terms of the London Agreement, unanimously approved by the Allies and Germany, the Ruhr occupation by France and Belgium is to be ended in the maximum period of one year from August 16, 1924. Despite this, the Conference had no sooner closed its sessions than Mr. MacDonald, British Prime Minister, publicly expressed the hope that the occupation would be ended as soon as possible, because continued occupation would be prejudicial to the success of the Dawes Plan. On his part, Mr. Snowden, Chancellor of the Exchequer, declared that "it might prove more difficult for the Allies to receive reparations than for Germany to pay them;" that is, the loss to British trade, for instance, would not be offset by what Britain would receive in reparations. Such statements gave much comfort to the unreconstructed of Germany.

Mr. Snowden's remark has received the greater comment. In explaining it, as reported, he warns British industrialists that the rehabilitation either of Germany or of France under the Dawes Plan will react unfavorably upon British trade.

Fancy the shock, however, to British

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

traders to find that France and Germany are actually considering a commercial treaty! Though its terms are not yet known, there is a fear that the new treaty will mean a consolidation of French and German interests to Britain's detriment. The British Government, therefore, is immediately to appoint an expert advisory committee to study the various Continental agreements in the light of British interests all over the world. The committee consists of representatives of British coal, iron, steel, textile, chemical, pharmaceutical, and optical interests. Though the Government is to make the appointments to the committee, the nominations, it is understood, are to come from the trade organizations of the industries affected.

British economic as well as political power has long been served by a policy of playing the two strongest Continental nations against each other. This has bolstered British industries. This policy would be thwarted by Continental co-operation reducing competition—for example, between Ruhr coke and Lorraine iron. That would make British iron and steel producers open their eyes; certainly, already it transforms a pacifist and enemy of capitalism like Mr. Snowden to instant action in defense of British capital and British trade.

Continental economic interdependence and co-operation would also doubtless be reflected to a considerable degree in the domain of politics. A like solidarity and rehabilitation in one domain should be followed by something like solidarity and rehabilitation in another.

La Follette, Reactionary

BEHIND Senator La Follette as candidate for the Presidency are arrayed groups in strange variety. Of them all, the only one which is a Nationally organized party consists of the Socialists. These groups have attempted to find a sign of union in the title "Progressive," which they have borrowed from an earlier and very different movement. What they profess, however, is not in any true sense progressive; it is radical in the sense that it would tear certain institutions up by the roots; it is revolutionary in the sense that certain institutions it would overturn.

One proposal, however, of the "Platform of Robert M. La Follette, Independent Progressive Candidate for President of the United States," as printed and distributed by La Follette Progressive Headquarters, radical though it is, may properly be called reactionary. It is one of the fundamental proposals in the platform and is characteristic of the La Follette movement. It is stated in the platform in these words:

> The Constitution specifically vests all legislative power in the Congress, giving that body power and authority to override the veto of the President. The Federal courts are given no authority under the Constitution to veto acts of Congress. Since the Federal courts have assumed to exercise such veto power, it is essential that the Constitution shall give to the Congress the right to override such judicial veto, otherwise the Court will make itself master over the other co-ordinate branches of the Government.

This passage from the La Follette platform contains a serious misstatement. The Constitution does not vest in Congress "all legislative power," but "all legislative power herein granted." Those two words "herein granted" are omitted not only from the platform of Mr. La Follette, but apparently from his mind and the minds of his followers. These words limit the legislative powers of Congress to those specifically delegated by the people and the several States. There are enormous legislative powers which the Congress does not possess, has never possessed, and as long as the American system of government endures will never possess. If through such a movement as that of Mr. La Follette's or some other all legislative power were to be granted to Congress, the political system characteristic of America with its Constitutional guaranties would cease to be.

What Mr. La Follette and his followers propose is not new. It is, on the contrary, as old as the Government and older. It was, perhaps, not strange that this proposal should have been made, as it was, in the early nineteenth century. In 1798 Chief Justice McKean, of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, declared that in case the meaning of the Constitution was called in question, "there was no provision in the Constitution that the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States shall control and be conclusive." It was not as reactionary in 1798 to propose turning back the hands of the clock fourteen years as it is in 1924 to propose to turn them back a hundred and forty years. Years later John C. Calhoun, the advocate of nullification, upheld the doctrine which McKean was only one of several to have uttered. In the meantime the Nation, rooted in the Constitutional guaranties which this doctrine would have destroyed, grew in power. Just as the reactionaries in France would destroy all that the French Republic has gained in order to turn back to the empire, or the monarchy, so Calhoun would have destroyed what had been gained through the decisions of Marshall and others in order to go back to conditions like those prevailing before the Constitution was firmly established. And if Calhoun was more reactionary than McKean, then La Follette is more reactionary than Calhoun.

It is not necessary to remind the informed what those conditions were. Two years after Rhode Island, the last of the original States to ratify the Constitution, joined the Union, Theodore Sedgwick, of Massachusetts, wrote: "I fear the National Government has seen its best days." It is hard for us to imagine the difficulties he enumerated—"the distance at which it [the National Government] stands removed from the affections of the great bulk of the people; the opposition of so many great, proud, and jealous sovereignties; the undistinguished, perhaps indistinguishable, boundary between National and State jurisdictions; the disposition which both may possess to encroach; and above all, the rancorous jealousy that began with the infancy of the Government and grows with its growth, arising from an opposition, or supposed opposition, of interests."

There can be no manner of doubt that what has rescued us from these conditions has been the exercise by the courts of their prerogative of determining what laws are Constitutional and what are not, whether they be laws enacted by the several States or laws enacted by Congress.

Since only limited powers are delegated to Congress, its laws are not the supreme laws of the land unless they conform to the Constitution. It is the function of the courts to determine what is law and what is not law. They cannot perform that function unless they can say that the supreme law of the land shall prevail.

It is not our purpose here, however, to indicate the reasons why the courts and ultimately the Supreme Court should construe the Constitution. Those who wish to learn how the courts were forced by events to interpret the Constitution can do so by reading Charles Warren's great work "The Supreme Court in United States History,"[1] from the opening

[1] The Supreme Court in United States History. By Charles Warren. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. 3 vols. $18.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

chapters of which we have taken the quotations from McKean and Sedgwick. All we here undertake to do is to point out that those who, like Mr. La Follette, would make Congress the judge of the constitutionality of its own acts advocate a doctrine that in substance and effect is most reactionary.

The Queernesses of Socialism

By LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT

Contributing Editor of The Outlook

WHY is it that English-speaking Socialists, many of whose ideals are humane and many of whose economic theories are reasonable, so often make a laughing-stock of their movement by oddities and queernesses? I am led to ask this question by a careful reading from cover to cover—leading articles, news items, book reviews, letters to the editor, and advertisements—of a recent issue of the "New Leader," a Socialist periodical published in London. It calls itself "the weekly paper of the I.L.P.," but a careful search of the twelve pages of this newspaper does not reveal any explanation of what the I.L.P. is. Perhaps it means Independent Labor Party. Whatever it is, the organization is fond of initial letters and apparently takes them quite seriously. There is an "I.L.P. Publication Department," which issues Socialist books, there is an "I.L.P. Summer School" and an "I.L.P. Pilgrimage" to the grave of a woman leader of the movement who died in 1903. There is an "I.L.P. Boot Factory," and I learn that "the Boot Works have recently been re-organized and taken under the direct control of the N.A.C.; all profits will be available for the Party, and every loyal I.L.P.er will now purchase his or her footwear from our own factory." We are familiar in this country with the initials G. O. P. as applied sarcastically to the Republican Party, but I never heard of any one calling himself or herself a "G. O. P.er." From another advertisement in the "New Leader" I learn that "the Hon. Medical Secretary, N.C.C.V.D." will send to any address on receipt of price some useful booklets on marriage. What N.C.C.V.D. means I am unable to imagine. Another advertisement announces that loyal Socialists can buy a "well known co-operative brand of men's boots" which are called I & U boots. Perhaps I & U means indestructible and unwearable. I should think they would be unwearable if they fulfill the motto which they bear—"each for all and all for each." When I buy boots, I do not want them all for each, as my comfort demands that each foot should have its special boot. Reading the "New Leader," dotted on every page with mysterious initials, is as elusive and intriguing as trying to solve a cross-word puzzle.

Apparently "I.L.P.ers" regard privacy as a manifestation of pernicious individualism and capitalistic aristocracy—at least so I judge from the following marriage notice of a daughter of the gifted British Labor leader, Keir Hardie:

> Congratulations will pour upon Nan Hardie and Emrys Hughes on their marriage this week-end. How happy Nan's father would have been about it! Keir Hardie used to make the Hughes cottage at Abercynon his home from home in South Wales, and treated Emrys and his sister just as though they were his own children. As everyone who heard Nan speak at York will realise, she might have contributed richly to the public life of the I.L.P. if she had so chosen. She has rare and beautiful gifts of thought and speech. She preferred, instead, to care for her mother, and everyone will honour her for that. Emrys is a son of the I.L.P.—a school-teacher propagandist before the war, then three years in prison, back to school-teaching for a time, then propagandist and journalist and Labour candidate at Market Bosworth, and now sub-editor of *Forward*. He has a fine mind and spirit, with a gift of clear speech and writing, as those who have heard him and who have read his pamphlets and study syllabuses on mining will know. The N.A.C. has asked Pat Dollan to represent the national movement at the wedding, and is making an appropriate present.

After reading this rhapsody, which is certainly no better if no worse than the marriage gossip of high society in the London "Morning Post," I turn instinctively to one of Emily Dickinson's poems, a delightful little satire:

> I'm nobody! Who are you?
> Are you nobody, too?
> Then there's a pair of us—don't tell!
> They'd banish us, you know.
>
> How dreary to be somebody!
> How public, like a frog
> To tell your name the livelong day
> To an admiring bog!

I do not mean to be trifling. The "New Leader" is not entirely taken up with gossip about the "I.L.P." and "I.L.P.ers." It contains some serious and well-written articles. There is, for example, an interesting essay on Joseph Conrad by Henry W. Nevinson which is far and away more original and penetrating than a good deal of the current newspaper interpretation of Conrad. But Mr. Nevinson, an Oxford man and a distinguished liberal critic and student of foreign affairs, makes one curious slip in saying that "there may be some other instance of a great writer who composed his masterpieces in a language not his own, but I can think of none." It is hardly to be expected that an English critic should be familiar with an American instance of this literary phenomenon, and so Mr. Nevinson is excusable for being ignorant of the extraordinary career of Carl Schurz, the German liberal and revolutionary, who was expelled from his native land, came to the United States after living for a while in London, served with distinction as a brigadier-general in the Civil War, was the editor-in-chief of the New York "Evening Post" for two years in the heyday of its literary supremacy, was a finished and eloquent orator, wrote a Life of Henry Clay in two volumes for the "American Statesmen Series," and contributed to the biographical literature about Abraham Lincoln an essay which is a beautiful and classic example of literary English. But if Mr. Nevinson does not know about Carl Schurz, he certainly ought to know about the Englishman Houston Stewart Chamberlain. Chamberlain was the son of an admiral in the British navy, was educated at Cheltenham College, moved to Germany in 1870, married a daughter of the great German composer Richard Wagner, and wrote in German a monumental work on the foundations of the nineteenth century, which was translated into English by Lord Redesdale. Chamberlain wrote with equal facility in German, English, and French. Most of his books, however, were written in German. Of course Chamberlain is not unnaturally looked upon with abhorrence by most Englishmen as a renegade and a traitor to his country, but it seems as if a loyal "I.L.P.er," the basis of whose creed is internationalism and who finds nothing

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

From "Punch" (as reprinted in "Harper's Weekly" of November 17, 1860)

The Next Dance

Yes, dance with him, Lady, and bright as they are,
Believe us he's worthy those sunshiny smiles,
Wave o'er him the flag of the Stripe and the Star,
And gladden the heart of the Queen of the Isles.

We thank you for all that has welcomed him—most
For the sign of true love that you bear the Old Land:
Proud Heiress of all that his ancestor lost,
You restore it, in giving that warm, loving hand.

And we'll claim, too, the omen. Fate's looking askance,
And Fate, only, knows the next tune she will play,
But if John and his Cousin join hands for the Dance—
Bad luck to the parties who get in their way.

Lord Punch to the Prince of Wales. "Now, my boy! There's your pretty cousin Columbia—you don't get such a partner as that every day!"

very repugnant in Russian Sovietism, ought not to share in the British prejudice, with which I confess I sympathize in my capitalistic *bourgeois* way, against the renegade Chamberlain.

Even Mr. Brailsford, the editor of the "New Leader," has his queernesses, in spite of the fact, or perhaps because of the fact, that he was formerly assistant Professor of Logic at the University of Glasgow. In reviewing a recently published history of the Jesuit missionaries, who flourished in Paraguay from 1609 to 1768 and governed that country by an inflexible although benevolent despotism, he speaks of their record as "the biggest and most successful of modern experiments in communism." What pleases him is that "the fields were cultivated in common, and food and clothing rationed out to all who worked." In other words, Mr. Brailsford objects to having the idler told that if he does not work he will go to the poorhouse, but approves of his being induced to labor by being told that if he declines to do the job assigned to him by his masters and to accept the rations offered him he will go to hell. Probably Mr. Brailsford does not read Francis Parkman, because that is American literature. If he did, he would find that while the Jesuits were carrying on their amiable despotism in Paraguay in the seventeenth century they were trying to establish a similar despotism in Canada. "But what," says Parkman, "did this new Paraguay mean? It meant a little nation of converted and domesticated savages, docile as children, under the paternal and absolute rule of Jesuit Fathers, and trained by them in industrial pursuits, the results of which were to inure, not to the profit of the producers, but to the building of churches, the founding of colleges, the establishment of warehouses and magazines, and the construction of works of defense—all controlled by Jesuits, and forming a part of the vast possessions of the Order. Such was the old Paraguay; and such, we may suppose, would have been the new, had the plans of those who designed it been realized."

Parkman's vivid picture is based largely on the descriptions of Charlevoix, a French missionary and traveler who was a member of the Society of Jesus and whose prejudices, if he had any, were therefore favorable to Jesuit methods and ideals. And it is these methods and ideals which the Socialist Brailsford, with singular inconsistency, regards as the most successful of modern experiments in Communism! Probably it is this same twisted method of thinking that enables Mr. Brailsford to regard the Russian Bolshevist Government, one of the cruelest despotisms of all time, as a Heaven-born endeavor to bring justice to all nations.

As that middle-class capitalistic, *bourgeois* Englishman, John Taylor—the queer "water-poet" of the seventeenth century—once remarked, "'Tis a mad world, my masters!"

The Berengaria's Royal Guest

LORD RENFREW set sail for his Canadian ranch on Sunday, August 24, and as he approached the shores of the United States it was quite apparent from the wireless despatches that not a few of his fellow-voyagers had discovered in this delightful British nobleman a double personality, which included that of the Prince of Wales.

Up to the moment of going to press an anxious world has yet to learn that either Lord Renfrew or the Prince of Wales had indulged in a dance with any of the fluttering and expectant fellow-passengers of the sex which is not above dancing with princes or lords when a favorable occasion occurs. Doubtless, since the Berengaria's most distinguished passenger is on a vacation, he feels that he ought to be relieved from as many of his official duties as possible.

The cartoon with which "Punch" celebrated the visit of his royal grandfather to the United States in 1860 seems to indicate that the duties of princes do not change much with the passage of years—and there are duties which some princes seem to regard as a pleasure.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Lady of the Lone Star State

By ROBERT M. FIELD

THE Democrats of Texas have named Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson as their candidate for Governor of the State. They have done so with an emphatic majority of more than 80,000 votes. Thus the Lone Star State has added its standard to that of Montana, first to name a woman Congressman, Jeannette Rankin; to that of Georgia, whose woman Senator served for a day; and to that of Ohio, with her Judge Florence Allen sitting on the Supreme Court bench.

In no sense, however, is Mrs. Ferguson's nomination a gracious compliment or an idle political precedent. It comes after the hardest-fought and the most bitter political struggle in the history of the State. Her nomination marks the end of the Ku Klux Klan's political power in Texas.

The least political-minded of women, Mrs. Ferguson entered the lists in a spirit of modernized chivalry to defend the good name of her children and to vindicate the record of her husband, former Governor James E. Ferguson, who was driven from the office of Chief Executive in 1917. Ferguson himself had repeatedly sought a personal vindication at the polls, appearing as a candidate for Senator and Governor in each election since his downfall. He organized a party of his own, and largely because of that act he was barred from participation in the last Democratic primary. He was restrained by a court order.

When the judicial decision made it evident that he could not run in his own name, Mr. Ferguson's wife announced her candidacy and her husband continued in the race as her chief advocate. There were eight seasoned politicians appealing for the suffrage of Texas voters. Lost among the others, the candidacy of Mrs. Ferguson during the major part of the campaign was regarded as a bit of fine sentiment and little more than an emotional appeal. Ferguson had always retained a loyal following of 100,000 or more voters who supported him in fair weather and foul. It was assumed, therefore, that Mrs. Ferguson would receive this block of votes, and no more. She was only one among others who openly denounced the Klan and its nominee, Judge Felix Robertson, of Dallas.

Viewing the first primary figures and sensing their impending defeat, the Klansmen sought to break up the anti-Klan forces by raising the prohibition issue. For more than two years the slogan of the Klan had been "Down with the Jew, Jug, and Jesuit." In the run-off campaign the slogan was somewhat emasculated and the sole cry was against the "Jug." Some little color was lent to the Klan cry because Governor Ferguson had been identified with the liquor interests. The Klan strategy, however, utterly collapsed when Mrs. Ferguson gave her laconic pledge: "Prohibition is settled. It is the law. I will veto any liquor bills that seek to change it." The plan of attack failed too, because all of the contestants eliminated in the first primary, together with former Postmaster-General Burleson, former Senator Bailey, former Senator Charles A. Culberson, rushed to the support of Mrs. Ferguson and took the stump, sticking to one issue and one only—the Klan. Apparently forestalled on the liquor issue, the Klansmen turned to James E. Ferguson's record of opposition to the State University. Again substance was given to the Klan charge because Ferguson had elegantly declared while Governor of the State, "Too many people are going hog-wild about higher education," and had vetoed the biennial appropriation bill for the support of the University. But that smoke screen was likewise pierced when Mrs. Ferguson gave her specific pledge that she would build up a university worthy of the State.

I was a resident of Austin while Ferguson served as Governor of the State and had occasion to see him and his wife, the present nominee, and their children. Mrs. Ferguson is an intelligent, shy little woman whose whole interest up to this campaign has centered in her home and her children. She comes of pioneer stock and has spent her whole life in Texas. She has never held public office; she has had no training in the direction of public affairs. Although her husband has been active in politics for a score of years and although he was twice elected Governor of the State, Mrs. Ferguson never belonged to a political club and never took an active part in a political campaign. She made no attempt, even in this last one, to speak, because her voice is soft and low and carries only a short distance. For a time she merely shook hands with her supporters throughout the State, but her hand became so badly swollen that she was compelled to abandon even that method of canvassing. The brunt of the campaign in its initial stages was borne by her husband and in its latter stages by men prominent in the State, many of them total strangers to her, but all of them determined to throw off the yoke of the Klan. That, and that only, is the sole interpretation to be made of the primary result.

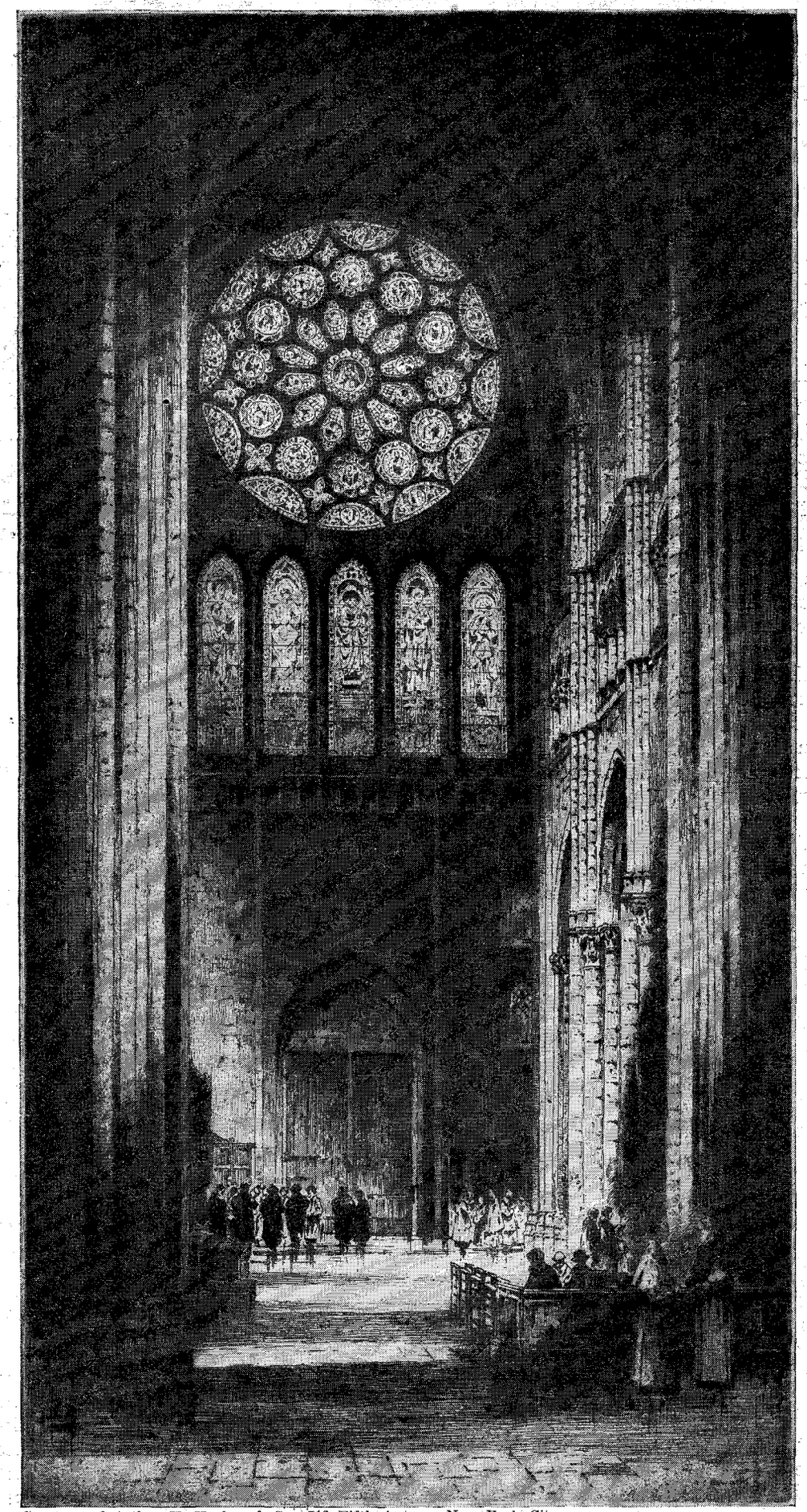
James E. Ferguson's position is unchanged. His record is clear and the verdict upon it is fixed. Starting as an unknown farmer, he was nominated and elected Governor of Texas as the result of a direct and intimate campaign in behalf of the tenant farmers of Texas. Coupled with his championship of their cause was a tacit agreement with the liquor interests of the State. His public declaration was that he would veto all liquor legislation. This was ample assurance to the anti-prohibitionists, then making their last stand. He served creditably as Governor for one term and was re-elected. During his second administration because of malfeasance in office he was impeached by the House of Representatives and haled before the bar of the Texas Senate. The specific charges were grave in themselves, but behind them stood his pernicious attitude toward public institutions of higher learning in the State and, particularly, his vicious attacks upon the University. The evidence was so conclusive that Ferguson himself acted upon it and resigned before the Senate could vote on impeachment.

The victory of his wife cannot be construed as a protest against prohibition or as a promise of light wines and beer. It does not mean that State funds can again be mishandled. It does not forecast a renewal of the war on the University of Texas. Such possibilities sobered many people who, mindful of Ferguson's past attitude, hesitated to vote for his wife for fear that she would be dominated by him. Had she been the wife of any other man or had Ferguson himself been dead, there would never have been any question about the outcome. Her husband's attitude and his public record were liabilities. She overcame them. She did so on one issue. That issue which made her victor in the primary was wholly the Klan. Every effort to drag in other issues was defeated, and the people of Texas, confronted with a clean-cut opportunity to express their preference and stirred to their depths by the arguments of their soundest leaders, heartened at the dramatic moment by the appeal of John W. Davis, marched to the polls and defeated the Klan in one of its greatest strongholds and removed it forever as a factor in Texas politics.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

French and English

Etchings by



Courtesy of Arthur H. Harlow & Co., 712 Fifth Avenue, New York City

Rose Window, Chartres

These new etchings by an English artist effectively indicate the vastness, the solemnity, and the architectural dignity of the two great cathedrals, one French, the other English, which are their subjects. They are perhaps as successful as

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Ecclesiastical Art

Albany E. Howarth

any black and white renditions can be in seeking to convey a sense of the ineffable charm, the glorious light, the other-world atmosphere that impress themselves upon every visitor to these famous European churches

The Five Sisters of York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Where a Prince Finds Peace

A Descriptive Article of the Ranch in Southern Alberta which his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales Calls his Canadian Home

By OWEN E. McGILLICUDDY

DURING the nerve-racking years of war a favorite song of the Canadian soldiers in France was "My Little Gray Home in the West." The last year of the war his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was attached to the Headquarters Staff of the Canadian Army Corps. The heir to the British throne developed an affection for Canadians, and he then and there decided that as soon as possible he would see Canada. In the summer of 1919 he came to the great British Dominion and, journeying westward, bought for himself "a little gray home" in southern Alberta.

His Royal Highness is particularly fond of the people of North America. He has an open admiration for their initiative and enterprise, and he will enjoy every minute of his two weeks' visit in the United States. His main purpose, however, in crossing the Atlantic is to spend a quiet vacation at the royal ranch in southern Alberta.

The first intimation that his Royal Highness would visit his ranch this fall was given at the Dominion Day dinner of the Canadian Club in London on July 1. "Canada has been a real tonic to me," he declared in the course of his speech. "I don't know what it is exactly—whether it is the air, the great spaces, or the many kind friends—but the fact remains. I first realized the appeal of the West when I spent a few weeks there after the close of the war. I went straight from four years of horror and confusion to a great, clean country, full of hope and confidence, and I am sure I shall find the same benefit from my visit this fall."

The staff of the "E. P." Ranch were not surprised to hear that their royal employer would be visiting them this fall, for on leaving them last year he stated that he had had a "jolly good time," and would be back again as soon as possible. When his motor arrives at the main gate of the ranch, he will be welcomed quite simply by Professor W. L. Carlyle, the superintendent, and his staff of experienced stock attendants. While visiting in the West his Royal Highness no doubt will enjoy a night or two of dancing at Banff or Calgary, but for the most part he will confine himself to the open-air routine of ranch life.

In seeking the open places for a holiday the Prince of Wales is following in the footsteps of his royal father, King George V, and his royal grandfather, King Edward VII. The Prince, however, is the first of his family to seek a home in the wide open spaces of the British dominions, and his initiative and democratic behavior have developed deep admiration among the Canadian people.

Professor Carlyle, the manager of the Prince's ranch

His Royal Highness possesses considerable business capacity and an unusual imagination. This has been demonstrated a number of times in recent years, but never more so than by his purchase of the Beddingfield homestead near Pekisko, Alberta, now known as the "E. P." Ranch. If the heir to the British throne had made an inspection of the British dominions, it is doubtful if another spot could have been found to equal it for exclusion, beauty, or restfulness. It nestles in the foothills of the Canadian Rocky Mountains, twenty-five miles west of the town of High River. The ranch is hidden from view until one is quite close to it, for it lies at the end of a long row of balm of Gilead trees which stand as sentinels on the winding Pekisko River. While the royal ranch is sheltered from the east, it is even more securely protected from the west, for far down the valley on which the "E. P." faces, and rising from its outer edge, is the first great range of the "Hills of Time"—the Canadian Rockies.

The haven of refuge from the endless coil of official appearances is a typical western ranch, not more pretentious or luxurious than a number of similar ranches throughout the United States and western Canada. The main ranch house, in which the Prince lives, is simply a log cabin disguised by board sheeting. It is a low, rambling structure, and contains a dining-room, a good-sized living-room, three master's rooms, three baths, three servants' bedrooms, and a kitchen.

On approaching the house the vine-covered veranda first attracts the attention, and then the graveled walk leading to the dining-room door presents a cheerful appearance with bright-hued geraniums neatly placed in large green-painted pots. The dining-room is much the same as those of neighboring ranch houses. The walls are finished in a light yellow, with white woodwork, and are decorated with a sepia print entitled "A Tug of War." An upright coal stove is placed in one end of the room, and two china cabinets, a table, and six straight-backed chairs are the only furniture in this simple, democratic dining-room.

The living-room is a replica of that in thousands of other modest homes, and is a combined reception-room, den, and drawing-room. It is immediately south of the dining-room, and contains a red-brick grate and half a dozen chairs of varying degrees of comfort. Over the fireplace is a framed photograph of the King; on the wall there is an autographed photograph of the Prince, while near by are two interesting pictures of the late King Edward holding by the bridle reins Persimmon and Minoru, two Derby winners owned by that popular sportsman. Deerskin rugs are the only coverings on the painted floor, and in one corner is the desk of Professor Carlyle.

The bedroom used by the royal ranch owner is very simply decorated. It is situated to the right of the living-room, with its window facing the south, and is a fair-sized room finished with light-gray wallpaper and white ceiling and woodwork. A large mahogany bed stands in one corner of the room, with a chiffonier and dressing-table of the same wood against the wall. A small mahogany table

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Hampshire sheep on the E. P. Ranch

for magazines and books and a coal stove complete the equipment of the room.

The fact is that the "E. P." Ranch is designed for business and work rather than for pleasure and entertainment. It was acquired by his Royal Highness during his first tour of Canada, five years ago, when he visited the famous "Bar U" ranch of George Lane, one of the best-known ranchers in western Canada. One day while out walking with Professor Carlyle, who was managing Lane's ranch at that time, the Prince expressed a desire to own a Canadian ranch. "Well, why not, your Highness?" replied Carlyle. "The Beddingfield farm near by might be bought." The Prince did not make up his mind at once, but on his return from the Pacific coast he wired Lane and Carlyle to meet him on his train, and then gave them commission to buy. Part of the arrangement was that Carlyle should come to him; but, while Lane lost a manager, he also acquired a royal neighbor.

The ranch which was purchased by the Prince of Wales had been the property of Mrs. W. Beddingfield, of High River, for twenty years. It consists of 1,600 acres of deeded land and 2,400 acres of pasturage leased from the Dominion Government. It was rechristened the "E. P." Ranch for "Edward Prince," and because it is also convenient and distinctive for branding purposes. The ranch and equipment are managed by Professor Carlyle, who is a former Master of Science from the State College of Colorado and was for six years in charge of horse breeding for the United States Government. Carlyle has an international reputation as an agricultural expert, and his services were secured by the royal rancher because of his success in breeding and raising prize stock.

The maintenance of the ranch is not based altogether on sentimental reasons, nor for the sole purpose of having a western retreat far from the importunities for royal patronage. The "E. P." Ranch is being conducted as an experimental farm, but it is also managed as an efficient business. The main endeavor is to discover what breeds thrive best on western land, and, with this in view, the Prince, through his manager, has imported the finest horses and cattle strains.

On the "E. P." Ranch at present are shorthorn cattle, Dartmoor ponies, Shropshire and Hampshire sheep, heavy draught horses, and racing stock. The original Shropshire sheep came from the Duke of Westminster's establishment at Eton Hall, Cheshire. The Hampshire sheep arrived at the royal ranch during the past summer and have thrived at their new home. The climate of Alberta also seems to agree with the herd of Dartmoor ponies from the Dartmoor Plateau in Devonshire. The Dartmoor is only twelve hands high, but his Royal Highness and Professor Carlyle have hopes that in a few generations the breed can be developed to fourteen hands—about the height of a polo pony.

During the early part of 1923 the Prince sent out three Clydesdale fillies. These, with five prize Percherons, give some idea of the objective which is being sought by the management of the "E. P." Ranch. To give the names of some of the shorthorn cattle at the ranch would be a listing of some of the proudest names in the cattle aristocracy of England. The cows are royal animals from the Prince's English farm at Stoke-Clymsdale. Recently a three-year-old bull was added to the herd called by the peculiar name of "King of the Fairies." The original herd of twenty-six shorthorns have increased greatly since the first importation, and have taken many prizes at exhibitions throughout the continent.

Since the Prince purchased the ranch in Alberta many improvements have been made. A modern barn of ample proportions has been built near its modest log predecessor; rail fences have been replaced by up-to-date wire ones; a silo has been constructed; large crops of hay, alfalfa, turnips, oats, and sunflowers are grown for feeding the stock; and a system of irrigation is being developed. While the royal rancher and his manager, Professor Carlyle, are confident that the enterprise will develop into a highly profitable one, the Prince maintains that ranching is "the most playful way of working" he has ever known.

Front view of house of Prince of Wales Ranch, Pekisko, near High River, Alberta, Canada

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Art Songs[1]

By DANIEL GREGORY MASON

The Art Song and the Folk-Song

IF you wanted to make a tune for a poem that caught your fancy, how would you go about it? That would depend a good deal on your inventiveness, and also on your memory; and your memory would in turn depend somewhat on whether you were able to write down the tune. The poem might likely be in regular stanzas, all alike in form, however different in meaning. If you could not assist your memory by written notes, you would probably have to content yourself with a single short tune, and repeat it for each stanza. In that case your result would be like thousands of folk-songs. It might have a great deal of charm, and even be very expressive within limits; but when the words changed their expression decisively the tune might come to seem rather inappropriate. On the other hand, if you were a skilled musician, able to use notation to help your memory, you could compose the whole poem right through, making the music change to suit the changing expression of the text. In that case, you would produce what the Germans call a "through-composed" (*durch componirt*) and what we may call a "continuous" song. To this type belong most, though not all, of the songs written by individual composers, and known as "art songs." "Folk-songs," on the other hand, imagined by people who cannot write, invariably consist of single stanzas or strophes of melody, repeated as many times as may be necessary to complete the words. They may therefore be called "strophic." It was because Franz Schubert (1797–1828) combined skilled musicianship with a simple sentiment like that of unlettered people that he was able to fill his songs with the beauties of both types, and thus to raise the song to a new level of expressiveness. He deserves his title of the "Father of the Song."

Considering the disadvantages under which pioneers always labor, Schubert succeeded remarkably in escaping the pitfalls of both the types of song he was combining. The special danger of the strophic type, of course, is monotony and a certain mechanical rigidity and inexpressiveness. Folk-songs are sometimes unbelievably childlike, not to say childish, in the way they content themselves with one unchangeable tune for the most opposite sentiments in the words. In the old English song "Barbara Allen" (Figure I) the lines in the first stanza,

All in the merry month of May
When the green buds they were swelling,

are set literally to the same notes as those so opposite in expression in the corresponding part of the sixth stanza,

He turned his pale face to the wall,
And death was in him dwelling.

Even Schubert does not always avoid such misfits of the ready-made musical stanza. In his song "Wandering" the opening phrase, set to the words "To wander is the miller's joy, to wander," is of a lovely grace; but when later comes the line, "The mill-wheel will be moving too," and the music forces us to repeat "the mill-wheel," the result is not so happy.

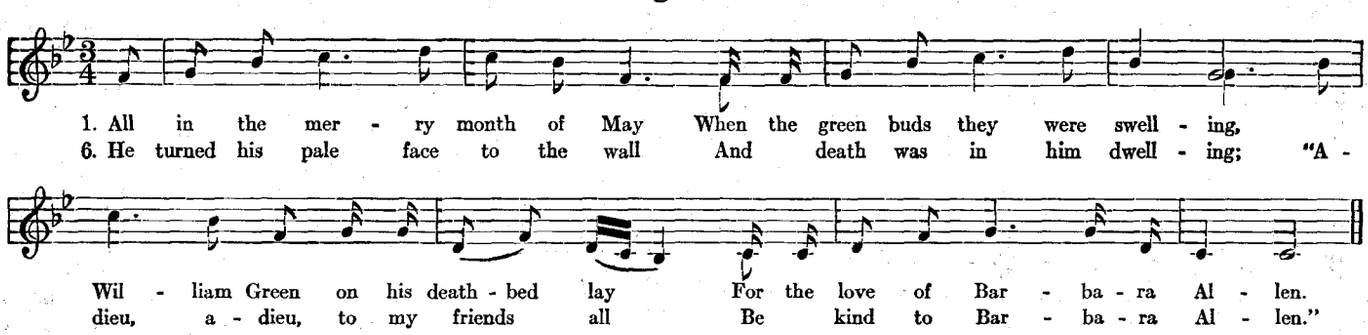
As for the "continuous song," the danger here is not monotony, but miscellaneousness. If you go from stanza to stanza in the excitement of your chase after just the music that will most fully express your words, you are likely to forget where you started out, and your hearer is likely to become bewildered. As the difficulty of the strophic song is to get enough variety, the difficulty of the continuous song is to secure by artfully introduced repetition the final impression of unity. No doubt Schubert sometimes fails to do this; he falls somewhat short of it in his famous song "The Wanderer," which, for all its vividness from moment to moment, leaves us at last with the impression of a brilliant patchwork. But failures, as Stevenson says, are "the *pierres perdues* of successes," and when Schubert succeeds the result is something new in the art of music.

He was only eighteen years old when he made his famous setting of Goethe's ballad "The Erl-King." Here he had as text sixteen couplets, all in the same meter, one not very different, as it happens, from that of "Barbara Allen." The fashions of his day, all the models he had to go upon, must have strongly suggested a strophic arrangement like that of the English tune. But this boy of genius already felt instinctively that a better method was possible, a method giving more flexibility, freedom, expressiveness, and enabling him to set the characters and scenes of Goethe's thrilling story more vividly before us. From the first onslaught of rapidly repeated octaves in the right hand (see Figure II), suggesting galloping hoofs, and the exciting little runs up and jumps down of the left, it is evident that what he is after is to paint for us the scene:

Who rideth so late through night and wind?
It is the father with his child.

Then, instead of making all the couplets alike, he provides at least four different kinds of music in order to characterize the people as they appear. First there is the music for the purely descriptive couplets 1 and 2 at the beginning and

Figure I


1. All in the mer - ry month of May When the green buds they were swell - ing,
6. He turned his pale face to the wall And death was in him dwell - ing; "A -
Wil - liam Green on his death - bed lay For the love of Bar - ba - ra Al - len.
dieu, a - dieu, to my friends all Be kind to Bar - ba - ra Al - len."

[1] The substance of this article will appear in Mr. Mason's book "From Song to Symphony," prepared for the Study Course of the National Federation of Music Clubs and soon to be published by the Oliver Ditson Company.—The Editors.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Figure II

The Erlking

(Der Erlkönig)

JOHANN WOLFGANG VON GOETHE (1749-1832)
Translated by Arthur Westbrook

FRANZ SCHUBERT, Op. 1
(1797-1828)

Allegro (Schnell) ♩ = 152

Copyright, MCMII, by Oliver Ditson Company

15 and 16 at the end. Then there is the more dramatic, speaking accent adopted for the talk of father and son in couplets 3, 4, 8, and 12. Then for the wheedling appeals of the Erl-king we have the sweet and seductive music of couplets 5-6 and 9-10, growing more threatening in 13. Finally, the rising terror of the child is magnificently communicated in couplets 7, 11, and 14, each higher and more intense than the preceding, with their terrifying dissonant chords for the piano—a stroke of genius.

All this variety, however, might have resulted in the kind of spreading and loss of concentration we feel in "The Wanderer" had not Schubert been able to impress a final unity on it all by an art even more subtle though not so striking. Notice that no contrast is left to be forgotten, each is confirmed by a later reappearance. Thus the last two couplets confirm the first two, and round out the song into completeness, while all the other couplets are arranged in three climaxes: 3, 4, 8, 12; 5, 6, 9, 10, 13; and 7, 11, and 14. Again, Schubert welds the whole song into one by the rhythm of three notes to a beat that appears in the right hand in the very first bar. The "motive" that appears in the left hand almost equally early he also develops in all sorts of ways. And finally, by beginning and ending in the "key" of G minor, and interposing many other keys to contrast with it in the middle part of the song, he unifies it in still another way. Thus he is a master not only of expression, but of musical organization through rhythm of motive, phrase, and key.[2]

Truth of Declamation

IF we look again at Figure I, we shall notice another matter in which folk-songs are often rather crude. In the lines

He turned his pale face to the wall,
And death was in him dwelling,

the key word is "death," and any good reciter would linger on that word so as to make it the "high light" (to borrow a term from the sister art of painting) of the whole sentence. But in the song the necessity of setting the words to an already established tune makes this impossible, and we get more weight on the unimportant word "in" than on the supreme word "death." This is "false declamation," and results from the use of words as a mere peg to hang a tune on. To Schubert, it must be confessed, words were not always much more than that, and there is a good deal of false declamation in his songs. Even in the "Erl-King" the very second line reads:

Es *ist* der Vater mit *seinem* Kind—

"It *is* the father" (as if any one had denied it!) "with *his* child" (as if some one had suggested that the child was illegitimate!).

In no respect do the great composers

[2] See the discussion of these matters in the article on "Folk-Songs" in The Outlook of August 20.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of "art songs," such as Schumann (1810–56), Franz (1815–92), Brahms (1833–97), Wolf (1860–1903), and Strauss (1864–), carry expressiveness beyond the simple possibilities of folk-song with more success than in this important matter of truth of declamation. One can get a vivid sense of this progress by comparing Silcher's folk-like setting of Heine's "Lorelei" with Liszt's well-known setting. In the opening lines

Ich weiss nicht was soll es bedeuten
Dass ich so traurig bin.

(I know not what it betokens
That I such sadness know.)

Silcher buries the key word "sadness" in the middle of his tune, which flows along so easily, gracefully, and almost gayly, that we find it hard to believe in the sadness at all. Liszt not only makes his whole phrase lead up to the word, and culminate upon it, but he changes his time in order to make it even more weighty, and then *repeats* it.[3]

In other words, Silcher writes simply a pretty tune, almost like a folk-song. Liszt's tune is not so pretty, but is far more expressive because it takes the words seriously and makes the music emphasize their meaning.

In his declamation Schubert is nearer to Silcher than to Liszt. His attitude towards it is careless, uncritical, unawakened. Schubert, we must remember, was a man of little or no literary taste, whose musical mind was so fertile that he often wrote half a dozen songs in a single day. Naturally, such a man would exercise little discrimination in choosing his texts; Schumann said of him that he "could have set an advertisement to music," and many of the "poems" he did set had little more merit than an advertisement; everything was grist that came to his mill. Schumann and Wolf, on the other hand, were writers themselves, accustomed to dealing with words; Brahms, little inclined to express himself in words, at least approached them critically and shows on every page of his music a fine sense of their values. In Wolf the sense of the supreme importance of the text was carried to so high a point that he confined himself largely to one poet at a time (Mörike, Goethe, etc.), set only the best poets, and when he published his Mörike songs used the poet's picture instead of his own as a frontispiece.

[3] For the detailed comparison see "A Guide to Music," by Daniel Gregory Mason, page 207.

Equality of Voice and Piano

LET us not, however, do Schubert injustice. If he did not progress so far as Wolf towards accurate and eloquent expression, he at least opened up the path. It was his realization that the piano and the voice must be of equal importance in the song, rather than the piano a mere background or accompaniment for the voice, that created a new technique which Wolf and others later perfected. So long as your line of melody for the voice is the main thing, you cannot vary it much; you cannot pass quickly over this note and linger long on that without losing the feeling of unity, without which there is no beauty. You cannot, for instance, hold up the movement on that word "death" in "Barbara Allen" without making it get "out of the picture," without spoiling the whole for the sake of the part. It is only when the piano part becomes equally important that it can serve as uniform background for the whole tone picture, and leave the voice line freer to follow the words. Schubert, by thinking of his compositions, not as "songs with piano accompaniments," but as "duets for voice and piano," really foreshadowed a new technique.

Hugo Wolf's songs[4] suggest the endless possibilities of this new technique. Take, for instance, such a beautiful song as "Morning" (*"In der Frühe"*). Here the text, by Eduard Mörike, consists of six iambic verses, followed by four trochaic ones. Wolf draws these diverse elements all together by the motive which permeates the entire piano part, and by the same simple means frees himself to follow with minutest sensitiveness the shades of expression of the text. How the elastic ebb and flow of his voice part contrasts with the sing-song regularity of folk-song! (Figure III*a*.)

How lovely is the hesitation and fall of the voice on "Fear not," and how impossible it would have been so to hold up the movement of the voice unless the piano had been maintaining movement by the repetition of its motive! (Figure III*b*.) This song will repay analysis down to its minutest parts. It is an admirable example of that unified yet endlessly various treatment of a "leading motive" which Schubert introduced in such songs as "Der Döppelgänger," which Schumann and Brahms followed, which Wolf brought to its highest potency, and which Wagner applied on an unprecedented scale in his music-dramas. Another surprising example is Wolf's "The Soldier (No. II)," from the Eichendorff songs, where he takes endless liberties with the spacing of the words and with the repetition of the cry, "Make haste," yet, thanks to the piano motive,

[4] "Fifty Songs of Hugo Wolf," Musicians Library.

Figure III

HUGO WOLF

(a)
No sleep has cool'd my burn - ing eyes
Kein schlaf noch kühlt das Auge mir,
And now up - on the east - ern skies The light of day is break - ing.
dort ge-het schon der Tag her - für an mei-nem Kam-mer fen - ster.
(b)
p
Fear not, fret no more, my soul, and cease to sor - row!
Aug - - st'ge quä - - le dich nicht län - ger, me - ine see - le!
pp

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

never loses clearness and the sense of inevitability.

Idealization versus Illustration

YET, wonderful as is Wolf's power to characterize, it may be questioned whether he does not often purchase it at a cost of that wider general beauty which we find so especially in the songs of Schumann and Brahms. Mr. Ernest Newman compares some of Wolf's settings to those of the same texts by these masters, much to their disadvantage, not seeming to realize that, while an easel picture may not be so vivid as a magazine illustration, it may be far more beautiful, and that it is dangerous in an art like music to sacrifice the whole to the details. A composer who does so is like a singer who tries to put too much passion into the single moments of a song—breathless pauses, low sighs, high notes held overlong—thus spoiling the symmetry, and with it the beauty and impressiveness of the whole. In his preface to the "Songs of Franz," in the Musicians Library, Mr. W. F. Apthorp tells of a singer who thus exaggerated in a song recital at Carnegie Hall, New York, and of a musician who on the way out made this memorable comment: "If he only had not sung with so much 'expression,' there would not have been a dry eye in the house." This singer was David Bispham; the critic was Mr. Arthur Whiting.

It may therefore be pointed out in closing that, wonderful as Wolf is for vivid characterization, Brahms seems far to excel him in the power to suffuse a whole song, details and all, in an atmosphere of ideal beauty, through his power of suggestion and his magnificent reticence and self-control. How marvelous is the combination of truth of detail and truth of the whole in such a song as his "Death is Like the Cooling Night"! How admirably the darkening harmony suggests the words *"Es dunkelt schön"*! How delicately the rhythm freshens at the words *"Über mein Bett erhebt sich ein Baum"* ("Above my bed there grows a tree")! How the music exults as the nightingale "sings aloud for very love," and how it darkens back into the atmosphere of dream at the end! And yet all these details "stay in the picture," the artistic unity and beauty of the whole is perfect, and we are never unable to see the forest for the trees. Such songs as this, as "Feldeinsamkeit," with its lovely breath of open fields, as the deeply spiritual "O kühler Wald," as "Immer leiser wird mein Schlummer," with its masterly variety in unity through rhythm and key and its profound feeling, seem to carry the art song to its highest point, where it has not only a vividness and sensuous variety worthy of Wagner, as Wolf so notably has, but also an even more precious Bach-like magnanimity and noble reserve.

Nebraska, More Prince than Pauper

By WILLIAM C. GREGG

IN 1878 I was a boy of sixteen living on a Nebraska farm. I bought a wagon-load of shelled corn in Silver Creek for 10 cents a bushel, and hauled it to Albion. At that time the Nebraska farmers had plenty to eat, enough to wear, and had fairly good houses (many sod houses, warm in winter and cool in summer).

At that time Nebraska land values averaged perhaps ten dollars an acre, perhaps less. I distinctly remember the prejudice against the Union Pacific Railroad at that time (which I shared) because of alleged excessive freight charges. In 1881 I took the side against the railroads in a debate in the State University at Lincoln. I have ever since been critical of American railroads, their charges and management. I have also been critical of elevator companies, and the money-lenders who, unrestrained in those early days, often took their pound of flesh.

For the last twenty-five years I have been manufacturing railroad material in the East and selling it entirely in foreign countries. I have had a salesman's luck in the East and West Indies, in South America and Europe. I have trusted people, generally with success; but whatever mushy idealism I may have had originally soon gave way to a realization that foreigners have fully as much self-interest as we have, and that to deal with them successfully Americans have to keep their eyes open and their pencils sharp.

Since 1878 I have watched Nebraska grow gradually rich, and more critical of the "predatory powers" which probably prey on her now, only as a flea does on a dog, with results annoying but not serious.

Nebraska's Riches

NEBRASKA has a per capita wealth of around $4,000, while New York can boast of only $3,400 and New Jersey $3,500. The bank deposits of Nebraska average (per capita) $148, while New Jersey averages only $144.

Nebraska has enough automobiles today to enable every man, woman, and child in the State to ride at the same time. I cannot say the same thing of New York or New Jersey. I do not think Nebraska's debts, public and private, are as great per capita or per acre as the debts of either New York or New Jersey.

Local Taxes

WHAT'S the matter?

Nebraska, like New York and New Jersey, is suffering from too heavy local taxes; these are for schools, for roads, for court houses, for local official salaries, etc., and are hard to get rid of. Local taxes generally represent the greatest burden on every American community, and cannot be lessened by any action of Congress or President.

High Cost of Farm Labor

AS Nebraska is a farming community, the cost of farm labor is perhaps the next great problem. This trouble can be remedied only by revising labor prices generally. The small grain farmers find the abnormal increase in the cost of threshing due largely to the increased cost of labor.

High Freight Rates

TRANSPORTATION is the third great Nebraska burden. She makes a surprising showing of wealth, considering she is 1,500 miles from the seacoast.

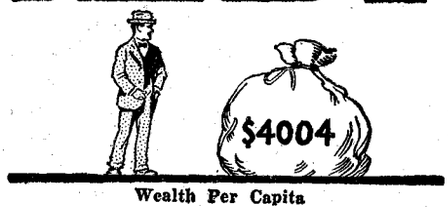
There can be no general reduction on

INTERESTING CENSUS FIGURES FOR TWO STATES

	Per capita wealth	Average size of farms, acres	Average value per acre	Average land value per farm	Average farm mortgage per acre	Average interest rate, per cent	Bank deposits per capita
Nebraska	$4,004	340	$99.50	$34,000	$20	5.7	$148
New Jersey	3,524	87	136.00	11,832	31	5.4	144

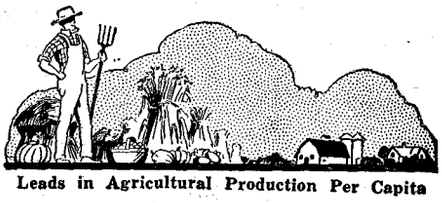
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NEBRASKA

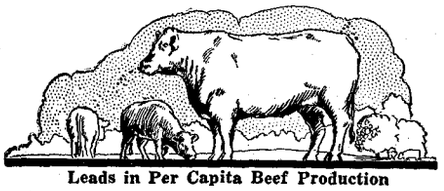


Wealth Per Capita

Value of Farms Three Times the Nation's Average



Leads in Agricultural Production Per Capita



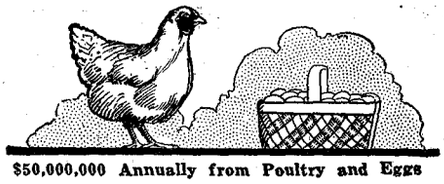
Leads in Per Capita Beef Production

Shares Honors With One Other State in Lowest Per Cent Illiteracy

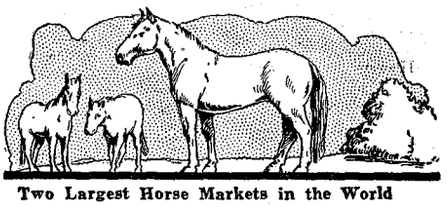
One Telephone to Every Five Persons

One Automobile to Every Five Persons

Twelve Railroad Systems—7242 Miles Railroad Line



$50,000,000 Annually from Poultry and Eggs



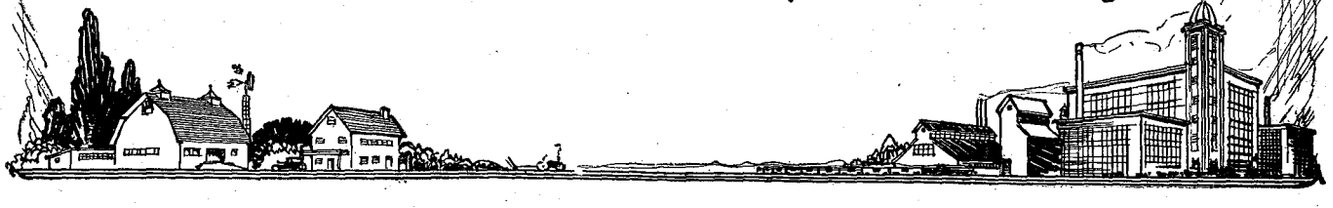
Two Largest Horse Markets in the World

$500,000,000
Annual Agricultural Production

$600,000,000
Annual Industrial Production

Rich in Farm Production

Important in Industry



The Nebraska Daily Newspaper Association, backed by Nebraska retailers, manufacturers, lumbermen, and business men, published a pamphlet designed to prove the prosperity of their State and to persuade National advertisers to make a special effort to market their wares in flourishing Nebraska. The statistics in this pamphet, from which this page was taken, do not sound at all like those which we hear from political platforms

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

transportation charges without a reduction of railroad wages. The country as a whole will not be taxed to enable one part or one class to enjoy freight bonuses. However, it may be necessary to reduce the cost of living before justice will permit wage reduction.

Too Many Middlemen

We support too many middlemen. We talk against them, including automobile agents and real estate men, but we make very little effort to deal direct. Let us confess that you and I are responsible for some of the middlemen who make an easy living on us.

Automobile Expense

Automobile expense weighs on the farmer. Automobiles are a luxurious necessity. No one deserves them as much as the farmer. He works long and hard. His horses are tired; he ought to go eight miles to town after supper to get repairs for his cultivator or medicine for the baby. With an auto the trip is made in an hour, and he goes to bed early and refreshed.

I well remember that it was twenty miles to the nearest Nebraska town in 1878. What a long, hard drive to make the trip by team in one day! We were up at five and off at six, returning at ten o'clock at night, with the horses still to be cared for, and those horses couldn't be worked much next day.

The modern farmer has many advantages, but he is still the slave of every acre he possesses. He is still the slave of every head of stock he owns, and when he has bad luck he is the slave of the man who holds his notes. The farmer gambles with nature. He faces the fates of heat and cold, drought and deluge. He makes his bet with borrowed money, added to his own right arm. From the dawn of history until now the harvest festival has celebrated his success or the sheriff announced his failure.

Speculation in Farm Land

The farmer can be too free with his nature gambling, or he can get mixed up in farm land speculation and still try to believe that he is only farming. He can be fooled by the one-crop idea and be ruined by overproduction. He can be involved in politics and bet, not on his own physical endurance and hard sense, but on somebody's persuasive voice.

The farmer is supposed to blame Washington when any of his ventures turns out badly, but nine-tenths of his troubles are much nearer home than Washington. According to statistics, Nebraskans are as well off as New Jersey people.

We do not hear of Nebraska people trying to move to New Jersey. The agitator says: "They can't move; they are too much in debt." Perhaps so; but how is it that destitute people in Greece, Armenia, and Austria can raise money to cross Europe and the Atlantic Ocean to get to New Jersey?

But some Nebraska farmers have been losing their farms and some renters are bankrupt. Sam Jones, the great revival preacher, once said: "If you pull up a religious doubt by the roots, you will find a little seed of sin at the root." If you pull up a bankrupt in New Jersey or Nebraska by the roots, you will find a little seed of speculation or extravagance.

No Santa Claus Needed

No father can guarantee to keep his children contented, no matter how much he does for them. No popular government has any business trying to protect a manufacturer or merchant or a tiller of the soil in his plans to make easy money. The more our Government attempts to be our Santa Claus, the more discontented we become.

The new republics of Europe have demonstrated that. It is not necessary for us to hire Socialist surgeons to operate on us just because it is the style in Europe.

Do even the Russian Socialists claim that their exchange of necessities are as free as they were before Russia became "progressive"?

Does any German Socialist point with pride to the trades made by German farmers with townspeople—potatoes and eggs for second-hand jewelry, old sewing-machines, and chromos?

In Austria I have ridden in a parlor car a hundred miles for six cents because the Socialistic Party, the (La Follette) party of radicals, was showing the world what it could do, and now the League of Nations has been appointed receiver for Austria.

Emigration from Europe But None from Nebraska

If some Nebraska farmers would borrow money from their banks or from the War Finance Board, and go to Europe to study sorry Socialism, to check up the promises of the "Progressive" politicians with the actual results, it would be a fine thing. They might find out why people from all Europe are breaking their necks trying to get into the United States. Our "Progressive" friends here have two answers: First, immigrants are lured by our National resources; and, second, immigrants are not trying to get West to the agricultural States.

My rejoinder is that we have no more natural resources than Mexico, for instance, which is suffering under "Progressive" Government, and no European wants to go there. And as to the Europeans not wanting to go to the Middle West, the per capita wealth and opportunities are as great there as in the East. Cost of living and unemployment favor the West.

The Nation that Fares Best

What nations have fared best since the Armistice? Those which have departed least from their 1914 standards. Those nations which have avoided excessive debts, excessive wages, excessive taxes, excessive purchases of luxuries. We call such nations conservative. What does the word "conservative" mean? Originally it meant "disposed to hold together, to preserve." I have been told that a conservative is one who is "dead from the neck up." If that is right we must get another word for those nations that want to preserve or hold the advantages they have.

About all we need to do in this good old U. S. A. is to work for the correction of some errors of the past:

1. Our tariff needs readjusting.
2. Our self-imposed taxes must be reduced.
3. Our debts, both public and private, must be gradually paid off.
4. Our freight charges could be reduced on necessities and increased on luxuries.
5. We must use our old auto for some time and forget that new one we can buy on credit.
6. We must move back to the farm we rented to others.
7. We must get down the old gun and load it for the slick stranger who wants to sell us something. He has done the Middle West out of more money in the last eight years than Wall Street has in twenty.

Wall Street is not one of my pets. When I go into the Street, I always look behind to see how I am going to get out; but it does a lot of work; it manages a large part of the exchange transactions of the world. If it ceased to exist, weeds would grow in the halls of Congress. Don't kill the bull and the bear, but let us make them work a little harder for a little less pay.

From my observations in other countries I would say that we Americans don't know what trouble is.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Book Table

Evolution

Reviewed by ALBERT G. INGALLS

"I HAVE tried to make this book human and personal.", Dr. Kellogg has admirably succeeded in his attempt. "Evolution" [1] is a plain discourse which covers what one who would like to be able to call himself well-informed would wish to know about evolution in biology. Here is the book for the anti-evolutionists to read: first, because it lacks vitriol; again, because it shows them some excellent "talking points" they have missed in their general unwillingness to study before pronouncing sentence; further, because it will provide them with a needed sense of proportion and perspective; and, lastly, because it shows them that "Darwinism" is not a synonym for evolution, and that modern biologists who question Darwin's interpretation of the cause of evolution are in no sense questioning the fact of evolution. One of the happy attributes of Dr. Kellogg's book is that it may be read by the average person without anchorage to a dictionary. "Too much of the evolution written about," says the writer, "has been too far away from most of us." Here we learn, just as if some one were telling us in conversation, about Mendelism, about the theory of mutations, about Darwin's natural and sexual selection. We see the three great evidences that evolution is a fact.

It is natural for most of us to confuse evolution with the evolution of man, for most of us are far less interested in the evolution of anything else—the evolution of man has greater significance than anything else in the world. This is the thing that Dr. Kellogg keeps in view as the end in writing his book. The exposition of what biology knows about it is only a preliminary. Societal evolution begins when man gains speech and begins communal life. Two heads are more than twice as good as one. This "unearned increment" is what has shot him away up above the other creatures with miraculous suddenness, when we view the time factor in man's development as a whole.

[1] Evolution. By Vernon Kellogg. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $1.75.

The New Books

FICTION

GEORGIAN STORIES. 1924. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $2.

Another collection of modern stories by such English writers as Algernon Blackwood, Stacy Aumonier, St. John Ervine, Aldous Huxley, Mrs. Belloc Lowndes, and P. G. Wodehouse. A lively and interesting book.

MRS. PARAMOR. By Louis Joseph Vance. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.

Had this novel been published fifteen years ago, it would, no doubt, have made a popular hit, as it is written in the ante-bellum manner, glorifying the "new woman." The theme is a variation of the inescapable triangle: in this case it is the other woman who wrecks conjugal felicity. Jill Wetherell, a cynical young worldling, flirts with Pendleton Wayne while his wife is engrossed in literary endeavors. Nevertheless we are assured that Nelly Wayne adores her husband and, presumably only because Love is blind, she alone does not realize his infatuation until at the Country Club dance she perceives him passionately kissing Jill in the middle of the ballroom. Nelly divorces the brute. And what then? Let Mr. Vance tell those who are interested how repentance, compassion, Paris modistes, and a Career combine to bring order out of chaos and a happy ending with the balm of sweet revenge for a wounded spirit. The characterization is not brilliant, but there is amusing persiflage, social tattle, and occasional smart dialogue. Nelly is neither very lovable nor very real. We are assured of various character reformations, but the motivation is not always convincing. "Mrs. Paramor" belongs to that large segment of fiction which treats of superficial people in a superficial way.

PIPERS OF THE MARKET PLACE. By Richard Dehan. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $2.

An admirable guide for a young novelist; it illustrates everything he should avoid—sentimentalism, pathos, melodrama, gushing verbosity. It is a perfectly unconscious burlesque of all the worst features of the fourth-rate early Victorian fiction.

PLUPY AND OLD J. ALBERT. By Henry A. Shute. Dorrance & Co., Philadelphia. $1.75.

Plupy in "The Real Diary of a Real Boy" was funny partly because of his quaint spelling, but more so because of his quaint conduct. This is true of the new Plupy book, but not so much so. Besides the Plupy stories the volume contains a few agreeable talks on miscellaneous topics by Judge Shute.

QUINNEY'S ADVENTURES. By Horace Annesley Vachell. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $2.

Those who met Quinney in a former story or in the amusing play made out of that ingenious story will be delighted to know of the further adventures of the gruff but tender-hearted dealer in old prints, china, jewels, and furniture. Quinney runs against queer people, and is never happier than when he is doing those who would do him, except when he can help some honest person out of a hole by his expert knowledge. We wish Mr. Vachell hadn't taken Quinney to Ireland in the last and longest tale; Quinney and the Irish question don't mix well.

THREE HOSTAGES (THE). By John Buchan. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $2.

Richard Hannay, who solves the strange mysteries of this story, will be remembered by readers of Mr. Buchan's "Thirty-nine Steps" and other English war-secret-service tales. Now, after his retirement to post-war peace, a call comes to him that he cannot ignore, and in tracing the villains of these three kidnapping cases to one arch-criminal Sir Richard encounters dangers not a few. The story begins quietly, but increases in its intensity to the very end.

TIME-WORN TOWN (THE). By J. S. Fletcher. Alfred A. Knopf, New York. $2.

This ancient town, governed under its antiquated charter by a trio of crooks, has a Moot Hall with more secret passages than "The Mysteries of Udolfo." The Mayor is murdered in the Moot Hall; and the reader who can guess the how and why until Mr. Fletcher wants him to is some Sherlock Holmes himself. The author has been crowned king of recent crime and detective stories by lovers of that kind of literature.

MUSIC, PAINTING, AND OTHER ARTS

WONDERS OF THE PAST; THE ROMANCE OF ANTIQUITY AND ITS SPLENDOURS. Vols. III and IV. Edited by J. A. Hammerton. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $5 per vol.

A gorgeous picture-book, in which authors who hold numerous academic degrees furnish the text and play second fiddle to the photographer and maker of colored plates. Many of the half-tone plates, especially in the fourth and final volume, are admirable.

BIOGRAPHY

ATGELD OF ILLINOIS. By Waldo R. Browne. B. W. Huebsch, New York. $3.

In the early nineties of the last century the figure of John P. Altgeld was brought before the country under dramatic circumstances, when as Governor

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of Illinois he freed three Anarchists convicted of participation in the Haymarket Riot, and later protested vigorously against President Cleveland's intervention in the Debs railway strike. His name was probably as well known throughout the Nation as that of any other public man of his day; he was everywhere recognized as a man of great influence; for a time he was the acknowledged leader of the Democratic Party. Yet until this book by Mr. Browne no biography of Altgeld had ever been written; still more unfortunate, no historian had ever laid out the complete factual background of this critical period in our social history. Mr. Browne's book includes a scholarly and fascinating study of these two high-lights in Altgeld's public life; his conclusion is that the acrimonious and unprecedented abuse of Altgeld for his conduct was cruelly unjust. Fortunately, Mr. Browne has resisted the temptation which such a situation always offers, and nowhere in his book does he attempt to canonize Altgeld, to exaggerate his abilities, or to touch his life with romantic coloring; he tells the story of this man of tragedy in simple and direct fashion. And it would indeed be a bitter and disillusioning story were it not for the indomitable spirit of Altgeld himself, who, though foully attacked and misrepresented, his entire fortune destroyed, his health shattered, was at the end of it all still able to say to those about him: "I am not discouraged. Things will right themselves."

MOSS FROM A ROLLING STONE. By E. A. Brayley Hodgetts. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $3.50.

Recollections of a journalist and foreign correspondent, covering Europe, America, and South Africa, beginning in the 1860's and ending with the Boer War.

PEOPLE YOU KNOW. By Young Boswell. Boni & Liveright, New York. $2.50.

"Young Boswell" interviewed many celebrities in New York, a year or so past, for the "Tribune." They were remarkably readable and lively interviews, and here they are, dozens of them, about artists, actors, politicians, and others.

LETTERS OF MADAME (THE). The Correspondence of Elizabeth Charlotte of Bavaria, Princess Palatine, Duchess of Orleans, Called Madame at the Court of King Louis XIV. 1661-1708. Translated and Edited by Gertrude Scott Stevenson. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $5.

Madame, sister-in-law of the *Roi Soleil,* was past-master of the art of getting news. These letters, only a fraction of the number extant, give one a remarkably graphic picture of French Court life. They are written in a forthright, virile style, and, though the Duchess always calls a spade a spade (particularly when she mentions Mme.

THE WORLD OF HEARSAY

To most of us the world is just a world of dreams, a world of hearsay . . . vague impressions gleaned from history, fiction, poetry . . . phantom visions aroused by such names as Mandalay, Zanzibar, Tahiti.

A RAND McNALLY ATLAS can turn this world of hearsay into a world of facts. Open it at any page. Perhaps California, perhaps the tropical mysteries of Indo-China will lie before you on the flat paper. Then as you study it, from the chart will rise the works, the movements, the very shadows cast by men and things.

All leading stationers sell RAND McNALLY ATLASES. They stand alone in the completeness, variety and accuracy of the information they contain. Buy one. A RAND McNALLY ATLAS in your home will give you definite knowledge and a clearer understanding of the *whole world.*

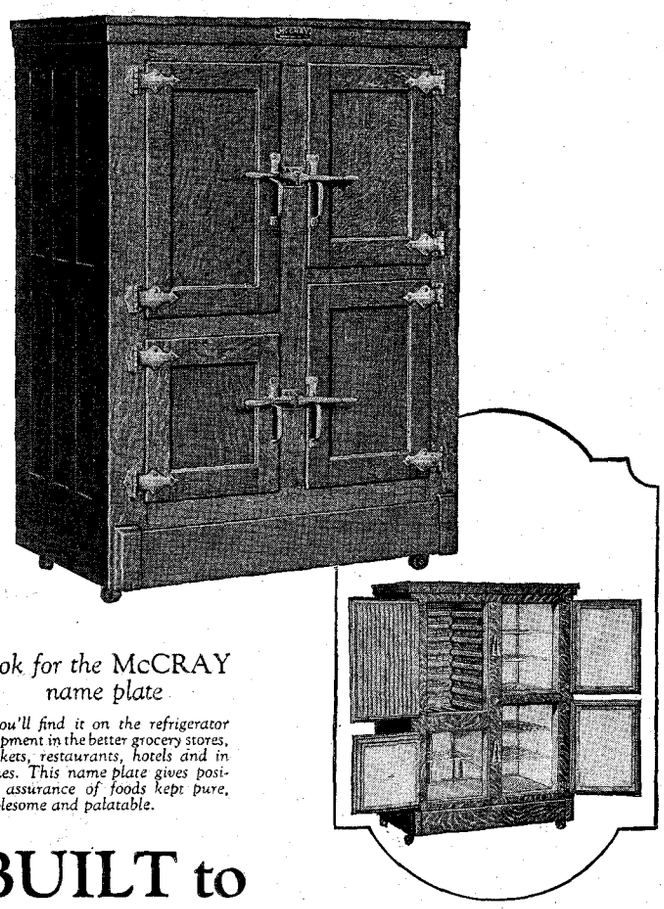
RAND McNALLY & COMPANY
Map Headquarters

Dept. J-166

536 S. Clark Street, Chicago 270 Madison Avenue, New York

Branches: Philadelphia . . . Washington . . . Boston . . . Pittsburgh
Cleveland . . Detroit . . St. Louis . . San Francisco . . Los Angeles

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Look for the McCRAY *name plate*

You'll find it on the refrigerator equipment in the better grocery stores, markets, restaurants, hotels and in homes. This name plate gives positive assurance of foods kept pure, wholesome and palatable.

BUILT to SERVE—*and Endure*

IT'S very appearance is at once the evidence and the guarantee of the quality of the McCray Refrigerator. There are McCrays in service for a quarter of a century, *still giving satisfaction to their users.*

The staunch oak case, thoroughly insulated walls, substantial hardware, and above all the McCray ideal, which for a third of a century has been *to build better quality into every hidden detail*—these are your assurance of food saving, health protection, *enduring satisfaction* when you install a McCray refrigerator.

Residence models may be used without change for either ice or mechanical refrigeration. Outside icing feature available if desired. McCray builds refrigeraters for every purpose—for large or small homes, hotels, clubs, institutions, stores and markets.

Send the coupon for complete information regarding refrigerators for *your specific* needs.

McCRAY REFRIGERATOR CO.

2419 Lake St. Kendallville, Ind.

Salesrooms in All Principal Cities (See Telephone Directory)

McCRAY REFRIGERATORS

for all purposes

Check below the refrigerators in which you are particularly interested.

☐ Residences ☐ Florists

☐ Markets ☐ Grocers

☐ Hotels, Restaurants, Clubs

McCray Refrigerator Co., 2419 Lake St., Kendallville, Ind.
Please send me further information about the refrigerators checked.

Name_____

City_____

Street_____

de Maintenon), she is never pornographic. A daughter of the Elector Palatine, her chief correspondents were her aunt, the Electress of Hanover, and other princely relatives in Germany, Spain, Italy, and England. In an era of party passion, bigotry, and superstition she impresses one as singularly free from prejudice. High-principled, human, and humorous, she has, unwittingly, left for posterity valuable commentaries on the political and social life of her day.

HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMY

SULTAN OF THE MOUNTAINS (THE). By Rosita Forbes. Henry Holt & Co., New York. $4.

"Do you see that man at the well, and how he draws water?" Raisuli, the Sultan of the Mountains, one day asked Rosita Forbes. "When one bucket empties, the other fills. It is so with the world. At present you are full of power, but you are spilling it slowly and wastefully, and Islam is lapping up the drops as they fall from your bucket." This is typical of what one gets out of Miss Forbes's new book, and it tallies with what one gets from innumerable other sources; it is the warning of a new spirit that is rejuvenating all the Islamic peoples and waking them out of the sleep that has held them captive for centuries. To understand what this waking may mean one must know something of the Arab mind, and it will be hard to find a better introduction to this *terra incognita* than the story so largely told by Raisuli himself and reported with such palpable faithfulness by Miss Forbes. "The mind of an Arab is always more agile than his fingers," was another saying of Raisuli's, used by him to explain why his race, once so great, had fallen behind in the competition with European civilization. And its very fatalism makes it capable of a passive resistance that would wear Westerners to the bone. When the long hour of waiting is past, who knows what explosive power may be revealed? No one reading Miss Forbes's book attentively and open-mindedly can feel sure that the white race will remain the only dominant one forever.

POETRY

POEMS. By J. E. Spingarn. Harcourt, Brace & Co., New York.

Dr. Spingarn made his name as a critic with many articles and two volumes, "Creative Criticism" and "Literary Criticism in the Renaissance," but he has never quite forsaken his earliest love, which was poetry. He wooed her in the old-fashioned manner, with an apt sense of form and rhyme and plenty of metaphors couched in terms that date somewhere in the eighteen-nineties, with other embellishments of a *fin de siècle* courtship. Like many attributes of that maligned time, these methods have their

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

points, though a poet who started pursuing the muse after the year 1910 would not employ them—nor, for that matter, would he speak of pursuing the muse. And it seems necessary to record that in this case the muse was never truly won, for method alone cannot make memorable poetry. Dr. Spingarn versifies suavely, rhymes gracefully, and phrases tritely. He produces nothing startling, largely because his ideas, which work upon conventional and unconventional love themes and patriotic religious tributes, turn up nothing very poignant or satisfying in ideas old or new.

ESSAYS AND CRITICISM

SMALL HOUSE AND LARGE GARDEN (A). By Richardson Wright. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $2.

To get a penny tin flute and sit on the ferny bank of a side road and play it is one of the life ambitions of Mr. Richardson Wright; but to the actual enjoyment of this afternoon of a faun he has not yet attained. Another no less laudable and innocent ambition, and one less likely to invite unappreciative comment, he has achieved in full; but the book of brief essays to which his success has given a title is pervaded no less by the echo of that unplayed flute than by the cozy atmosphere of the Small House and the fragrance of the Large Garden of which he has become the happy owner. Its pages are by turns fanciful, humorous, reminiscent, bookish, or out-of-doorsy, but always pleasant and companionable; nor is that final attribute of the Admirable Essayist lacking, a nice instinct for quotation. Few hosts or hostesses will fail to applaud the author's discovery of certain verses on "The Perfect Guest," though perhaps still fewer are likely to emulate his daring in hanging them, neatly framed, on the walls of the guest room, even despite his assurance that nobody was huffed and the hint was not wasted. Many guests copied the lines. So do we:

She answered by return of post
The invitation of her host.
She caught the train she said she would
And changed at stations as she should.
She brought a small and lightish box
And keys belonging to the locks.
Food rich and rare she did not beg,
But ate the boiled or scrambled egg.
When offered lukewarm tea, she drank it,
And did not crave an extra blanket,
Nor extra pillow for her head.
She seemed to like the spare room bed.
She brought her own self-filling pen
And always went to bed at ten.
She left no little things behind
But stories new and gossip kind.

Mr. Wright's book has one drawback: it is likely to disturb the comfort of readers who own large houses and small

The World is Your Playground

on this globe encircling trip—Go Now—There's rare interest in every day.

The fascination of the Orient, the mysticism of India, the age-old secrets of Egypt, glorious Italy and gay France—each calls to the nomad spirit in us all.

You adventure in strange places and are constantly refreshed by new interests and new experiences.

Japan's majestic mountains, her strange shrines and temples, the pomp of royalty, her thickly populated cities, fill days with keen interest.

Strange, Colorful

The Inland Sea is like a fairy land with wooded hills, jewel islands, and myriad unique junks and sampans.

China is a lifetime experience. Shanghai has been well called the Paris of the Far East.

Hong Kong is the Asiatic center of commerce. Peking is a city built in 1200 B.C. Think of the romance of that city's history—battles, sieges, victories, defeats.

Simple and Easy

India is just as interesting in another way. Its people, customs, architecture, are fascinating.

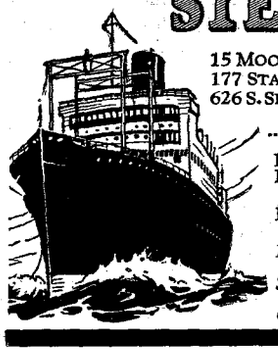
Egypt, Italy and France promise beauty, romance, culture.

And the trip may be easily and simply made. For the magnificent liners of the Dollar Steamship Line go Round the World, a scheduled sailing every two weeks, with liberal stopover privileges at any port of call. They are luxuriously appointed, comfortable in every respect and served by a courteous and willing personnel.

Go now on this greatest of all trips. See the sights you have always wanted to see. You can travel in first cabin accommodations for as little as $11.37 per day for the 110-day voyage.

Learn more about this trip. Ask any Dollar Steamship Line office, any ticket or tourist agent or send the coupon below for full information.

DOLLAR STEAMSHIP LINE



15 Moore Street, New York, N.Y.
177 State Street, Boston, Mass.
626 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.
112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.
29 Nanking Road, Shanghai
24 Calle David, Manila

HUGH MACKENZIE, General Passenger Agent,
Dollar Steamship Line, Dept. M 809, San Francisco; California.

Dear Sir: Please send me complete information relative to the new Interport and Round the World Service of the Dollar Steamship Line.

Name _____

Street and No. _____

City _____ *State* _____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Frank's "50th Anniversary" Cruise de Luxe

TO THE Mediterranean

Limited to 400 Guests (Less than Half Capacity)

By Magnificent (Built 1921) 20,000-Ton, Oil-Burning

Cunard S.S. "SCYTHIA" Sailing January 29, 1925

66 Days

This Cruise, celebrating our Golden Jubilee, we plan to feature above all other Cruises, even surpassing our previous successful Cruises by the same steamer.

EGYPT, PALESTINE

Madeira, Spain, Gibraltar, Algiers, Tunis, Constantinople, Greece, Italy, Sicily, Riviera, Monte Carlo, France, England

The "Scythia" is a veritable floating palace, with spacious decks, lounges, veranda cafés, 2 elevators, gymnasium, commodious staterooms with running water and large wardrobes; bedrooms and suites with private baths. The famous Cunard cuisine and service. (Only one sitting for meals.)

Stop-over privilege in Europe without extra cost, returning via S.S. "Aquitania," "Mauretania," "Berengaria" or any Cunard Line Steamer

Rates, deck plans, itinerary and full information on request.

FRANK TOURIST CO.

542 Fifth Ave., New York

219 So. 15th St., Philadelphia — 582 Market St., San Francisco

Est. 1875 — Paris — Cairo — London

gardens with an envious suspicion that those proportions ought to be reversed.

TAKING THE LITERARY PULSE. By Joseph Collins. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $3.

The author of "The Doctor Looks at Literature" considers some further aspects of books and their writers. He is vigorous, sensible, sometimes rather dogmatic, in his decisions about the kinds of books which we ought to disapprove, and the folly of disapproving of some others of which he (Dr. Collins) happens not to disapprove.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

LONDON OF DICKENS (THE). By Walter Dexter. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.50.

What Dickens did not know about London was not worth knowing. From his boyhood in the shoeblacking factory, through hectic journalistic years, and finally in the sunshine of fame he was a persistent, keen observer of the city's life. The zest for adventure never deserted him, and he was never happier than when exploring dilapidated genteel quarter or sordid slum. Mr. Dexter covers all localities mentioned in the novels, neatly grouping them into fifteen rambles, each of which could be accomplished in about two hours. Frequent quotations enliven a book which otherwise might seem dull as Baedeker. Itinerary and references to the novels, detailing chapters in which the particular localities are mentioned, are listed at the end of each ramble. A topographical compendium for the devotee.

YOUR WASHINGTON AND MINE. By Louise Payson Latimer. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.50.

A well printed and illustrated book about the capital of the Nation. There are historical chapters, followed by much information about the city as it is to-day.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

GENIUS OF ISRAEL (THE). By Carleton Noyes. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $5.

This is an "interpretation" of the life of the Israelites and of the history of Israel. It is based on the Old Testament, but is given in the order of chronology. There is an attempt to show the people of Israel as they were in their daily life and in their relations with other folk.

MISCELLANEOUS

BEST NEWS STORIES OF 1923 (THE). Edited by Joseph Anthony. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston. $2.50.

There are anthologies of everything, and here is a good selection of the best reportorial work of 1923. Astonishingly good it is; astonishingly readable; and yet, somehow, astonishingly *old*. Just because the passage of President Harding's funeral train across the continent and the Yale-Harvard game of 1923 were news about a year ago these newspaper accounts of them seem curiously antique to-day.

DE NUGIS CURIALIUM (Courtiers' Trifles). By Walter Map. Translated from Latin by Frederick Tupper and Marbury Bladen Ogle. The Macmillan Company, New York. $6.

Walter Map, the mediæval author who flourished about 1200 A.D., was an Englishman who studied and spent much time in France and elsewhere in Europe. His "Courtiers' Trifles" is a curious collection of stories and anecdotes about a hundred different subjects. It is a charming book for casual reading, in a measure comparable to such leisurely works as "The Anatomy of Melancholy" and the "Morte d'Arthur." But why did the two learned professors of the University of Vermont who translated it choose to say that they "Englished" it? When an American scholar uses that Teutonism, it is much to be feared that somebody has German-ed him so far as that phrase is concerned.

Books Received

FICTION

AGAINST THE TIDE. By John Wycliffe. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. $2.

BROWN VELVET HOUSE (THE). By Lois Walker Jacobs. The Bookfellows, Chicago.

GENTLEMAN OF COURAGE (A). By James Oliver Curwood. The Cosmopolitan Book Corporation, New York.

QUALITY OF MERCY (THE). By Allen Jacobs. The Torch Press, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM (THE). By Olive Schreiner. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $2.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

CONCERNING CHRIST. By A. H. McNeile, D.D. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

HOME: THE SAVIOR OF CIVILIZATION. By J. E. McCulloch. The Southern Co-operative League, Washington, D. C. $3.

LIFE AND TEACHING OF JESUS (THE). By Edward Increase Bosworth. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.50.

EDUCATIONAL

DYING LIGHTS AND DAWNING. By Edmond Holmes. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.

HOW THE WORLD GROWS SMALLER. By Daniel J. Beeby. The Charles E. Merrill Company, New York.

VELLEIUS PATERCULUS. By Frederick W. Shipley. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $2.50.

"The Book Lovers' Corner"

SCIENTIFIC ASTROLOGY APPLIED TO BUSINESS, social affairs. Horoscope writings. GEORGE SMALLWOOD, M.D., 687 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

A SCIENTIFIC AND POPULAR DESCRIPTION OF all the trees and shrubs of Yellowstone Park, with especial reference to their economic use and their relation to wild life. Illustrated. Paper 60c., cloth $1, postpaid. P. H. HAWKINS, Absarokee, Mont.

LANGUAGES

WORLD-ROMIC SYSTEM, MASTERKEY TO ALL languages: Primers, $1.94 each language: Bohemian, Cantonese, Dutch, English, French, German, Italian, Panjabi, Polish, Portuguese, Russian, Spanish, Swedish, Pronunciation-Tables, 30c each language. Dictionaries, grammars, 4,000 languages: Afrosemitic, Amerindic, Eurindic, Indopacific, Siberic, Sinindic. LANGUAGES PUBLISHING COMPANY, 8 West 40th St. New York.

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES

BOOKS FOR WRITERS. CRITICISM AND ADVICE upon manuscripts. Aid in marketing. Book catalogue and explanatory circulars. Correspondence invited. JAMES KNAPP REEVE, Dept. G., Franklin, Ohio. (*Former editor "The Editor."*)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING SECTION

INCLUDING

HOTELS — TRAVEL

Real Estate, Summer and Winter Resorts, Tours and Travel, Sanitariums, Etc. — *60c a line; column width 1¾ in.; single column only*

All Want advertisements 10c per word

Hotels and Resorts

Massachusetts

TWO BOSTON HOTELS

which offer you complete hospitality in that atmosphere of intelligent comfort which has made the homes of the Back Bay famous.

The LENOX
The BRUNSWICK

On either side of Copley Square

New York

St. MORITZ HOTEL
In the Adirondacks
LAKE PLACID, N. Y.

Thoroughly renovated, running water, telephones, rooms with private bath and en suite. Boating, fishing, tennis, golf, and hunting in season. Special rates for September and October. Descriptive booklet furnished on request. P. J. AUGSBERGER, Prop.

Keene Valley Inn, Keene Valley, N. Y.

Adirondack Mts. Rates $18 to $30 per week. 75 rooms. Fresh vegetables, own garden. Tennis, dancing, golf course two miles. Special rates for Sept. W. W. BLOCK, Prop.

New Hampshire

BEMIS CAMPS
OVERLOOKING KIMBALL LAKE

Near the White Mountains. The place you've always wanted to know about, where you could rest and enjoy yourself. Boating, bathing, fishing, tennis, horseback riding, mountain climbing. Nights around the campfire. Private cabins. Reduced rates for September. Address H. C. Bemis, South Chatham, N.H.

Canada

CANADA'S WILDS — NORTHERN ONTARIO

TIMAGAMI Wabi-Kon Camp Lake Timagami Ontario, Canada

A real North Woods **Bungalow Camp** in the heart of **four million acres** virgin forest—**1502 lakes. Wonderful fishing.** Guides, Boats, Canoes and Launches. Bathing, Tramping. One night from Toronto. Excellent table. **Write for booklets.** Address Miss B. ORR, Wabi-Kon Camp, Timagami, Ont.

Ohio

In Cleveland-it's The
HOLLENDEN *Hotel*
Most Convenient Location
Highest Class Service
Not Expensive

Vermont

Green Mt. House, North Pownal, Vt. Pleasant mountain farm home. Cool, quiet, fine view; bathing near; bountiful table. $12 per week. Mrs. D. C. GARDNER.

New York City

Hotel Hargrave
106-112 West 72d St., running through to 71st St., New York

300 rooms, each with bath. Absolutely fireproof. One block to 72d St. entrance of Central Park. Comfort and refinement combined with moderate rates. Single rooms, per day, $3 to $4. Double rooms, $3.50 to $4.50. Suite, $5 to $7. Parlor, two double bedrooms, bath, $8 to $10. Send for illustrated booklet J. J. E. GRAPE, Prop.

Hotel Judson 53 Washington Sq., New York City

Residential hotel of highest type, combining the facilities of hotel life with the comforts of an ideal home. American plan $4 per day and up. European plan $1.50 per day and up. SAMUEL NAYLOR, Manager.

New Jersey

The **BENJAMIN FRANKLIN**
"A House of Hospitality"

Where a restful old-time environment is combined with home-like charm. Enjoy Sept. here—the month delightful at the seashore. One block from the ocean. Carrie E. Stroud, Owner-Mgr., North Asbury Park, N. J.

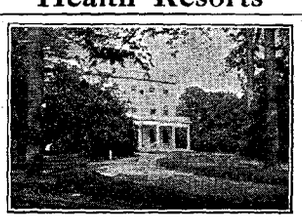
Maine

CAMP CEBENNEK On beautiful Torsey Lake, Readfield, Maine, open until Nov. 1. Wonderful black bass fishing, canoeing, duck and partridge shooting. Excellent food, comfortable cabins. $25 per week. No extras. Address JOHN A. CHASE, Kent's Hill, Maine.

South Carolina

Pine Ridge Camp Actually Mid the Pines. Ideal place for outdoor life in winter. Main house and cabins with sleeping-porches. Modern improvements. Pure water. Electric lights. Excellent table. Rates moderate. Open all the year. Write Miss SANBORN, Aiken, S.C.

Health Resorts



Sanford Hall, est. 1841
Private Hospital
For Mental and Nervous Diseases

Comfortable, homelike surroundings; modern methods of treatment; competent nurses. 15 acres of lawn, park, flower and vegetable gardens. Food the best. *Write for booklet.*

Sanford Hall, Flushing, New York

VAN VALEN SANATORIUM
YONKERS, N. Y.
Psycho-Therapeutic Treatment. Booklet.

Madison Sanitarium, Madison, N. J. For the medical care and treatment of the nervous, semi-invalid, aged, and convalescent. Home atmosphere. Rates moderate. Booklet.

Health Resorts

THE BEECHES, PARIS HILL, ME. Health resort for delicate, convalescent, or elderly ladies seeking rest and quiet recreation in the invigorating climate of Maine. Bountiful table, large, comfortable rooms, moderate rates. Address inquiries P. O. Box 252, Norway, Me.

Tours and Travel

Registrations are now being received for:

TOURS to EGYPT
Palestine, Greece and Italy
with
DR. POWERS & DR. ALLEN
Sailing Jan. 5, 17 and Feb. 25, 1925
BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL
15 Boyd Street Newton, Mass.

THE beauty, fascination, and mystery of the Orient lures visitors from all over the world to

JAPAN

The quaintest and most interesting of all countries. Come while the old age customs prevail. Write, mentioning "Outlook" to
JAPAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION
Care Traffic Dept.
IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS
TOKYO
for full information

Rates for a single room without bath and with 3 meals, $5-6 in cities and popular resorts, $4-5 in the country

WORTHWHILE TOURS
Fifteenth Season—1925
(A) EUROPE via the MEDITERRANEAN, $919.00
(B) TOUR of the WORLD, 174 days, $3,100 to $3,450
Outside rooms with bath.
Number limited, ¼ of the space already taken.
Write NOW to
WORTHWHILE TOURS, Boston 30, Mass.

Six Months in Europe Small private party with experienced chaperon-guides. France, Italy, Sicily, Greece, Egypt, and London. Sailing in October. References required. Apply now to Miss GILMAN, 96 Chestnut St., Boston.

Apartments

For Rent

Two bachelor apartments in old Chelsea, 444 West 22d Street, New York City. Business woman may apply. Third floor, large north living-room with fireplace. Bedroom, bath, and kitchen. Large closets.

Garden apartment. Large living-room, 25x15 feet fireplace, large bedroom, bath, and kitchenette. All outside windows. Apply L. E. MOREHOUSE, Murray Hill 1161.

ROOMS WANTED in Philadelphia. Clergyman's widow and daughter (professional woman) desire 2 rooms and bath, prefer unfurnished, within 15 min. trolley ride of U. of Pa. Permanent. 2,651, Outlook.

Board Wanted

GIRL OF FOURTEEN still in grammar school would like in part to earn her board, in Brooklyn, if possible. Used to work, but rather slow. Affectionate and attractive. Interview necessary. A Friend, 2,639, Outlook.

Boarders Wanted

Elderly person, needing nurse's attention, secretarial or personal maid service, offered ideal accommodations in my home. 530 Riverside Drive, Apt. 5A. Near 123d St.

Real Estate

Georgia

Furnished 8-Room & Bath New Log Cabin BUNGALOW, near village. Conveniences. Forty minutes from Chattanooga. Beautiful country, fine roads, mild climate. $600, October 1 to May 1. Ford sedan and Jersey cow included. M. C. JOHNSON, P. O. Box 5, Ringgold, Ga.

New York

Flushing, Long Island. For rent with privilege of buying, exceptionally built year-round home. Ten rooms, three baths, large closets, five open fireplaces, enclosed porch, attractive little garden. 2,637, Outlook.

Unusual Opportunity

to locate club, school, or sanitarium, on beautiful property in the foothills of the Adirondacks, seven hours from New York. Fine buildings, with spring water and electricity. Address 2,649, Outlook.

$20,000 CAMP SITE Berkshire Foothills. One-half mile frontage on a spring lake with farm of 225 acres; level, dry. 40 acres heavily wooded. L. H. Short, 60 Market St., Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

South Carolina

On St. Helena Island, S. C. For Rent, furnished, a country home, facing the water. Hunting and fishing. Address Mrs. Macdonald, Frogmore Manor, Frogmore P.O., Beaufort Co., S.C.

Live Stock

The World's Largest Dog Kennels

offer for sale Oorang Airdale watch dogs, automobile dogs, children's companions, farm dogs, stock drivers, hunters and retrievers. Also Big Game Hounds, Coonhounds, Foxhounds, Rabbit Hounds, and thoroughbred Hound and Airedale puppies. Satisfaction and safe delivery guaranteed to any point in the United States. Large illustrated descriptive catalog mailed free.
OORANG KENNELS, Box 146, LA RUE, OHIO

EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES

CO-OPERATIVE PLACEMENT SERVICE—Social workers, secretaries, superintendents, matrons, housekeepers, dietitians, cafeteria managers, companions, governesses, mothers' helpers. The Richards Bureau, 68 Barnes St., Providence.

HELP WANTED

Business Situations

HOTELS NEED TRAINED MEN AND WOMEN. Nation-wide demand for high-salaried men and women. Past experience unnecessary. We train you by mail and put you in touch with big opportunities. Big pay, fine living, interesting work, quick advancement, permanent. Write for free book, "YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY." Lewis Hotel Training Schools, Suite D 5842, Washington, D. C.

MANUFACTURER of HAND MADE children's dresses needs several reliable ladies to take orders. Splendid opportunity for ladies with good social connections. Box 156, Davenport, Ia.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED—Dependable woman as helper in a home for delinquent girls in Virginia. A splendid opportunity for the right one to train into the position of assistant superintendent. Write fully first letter. State age, church connection, education, qualifications, working experience, if any, references, salary expected, etc. Address 5,331, Outlook.

MAN and wife for country home near Philadelphia. Man poultry, fruit. Wife cooking. Address Box 54, Cotuit, Mass.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HELP WANTED

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED, for school of high grade backward children, man to teach manual vocations to boys. Woman to teach articulation and secondary academic branches. References required. State experience and salary desired. Address 5,339, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Professional Situations

NURSE, mature, cheerful, capable, care for lady or gentleman alone in home apartment or hotel. Refereuces. Address 413 North Second, Camden, N. J.

NURSE for invalid desires engagement. Reliable. Highest testimonials. 5,321, Outlook.

Business Situations

EXPERIENCED executive's assistant available after October 1. No stenography or typing. 5,352, Outlook.

POSITION wanted October first by colored man of character and ability. Excellent references. Would take entire charge of dining room and pantry in small club, exclusive private school or inn catering to refined clientele. Can be interviewed in New York. Any reasonable remuneration commensurate with proven ability accepted. 5,353, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

YOUNG Englishwoman, desiring to return to England, offers services as companion, nursery governess, chaperon, or secretary (expert stenographer) in return for passage. Reply to 5,306, Outlook.

LADY desires position in girls' school or institution. Experienced in all kinds of institution work. 5,342, Outlook.

HOUSEKEEPER, small private family where one maid is kept. References. Protestant, American. 5,337, Outlook.

POSITION as housekeeper by dependable New England woman. Understands catering and management of servants. Excellent references. 5,338, Outlook.

WOMAN, 12 years' hotel experience South, desires managing housekeeper's position east coast hotel, Florida. 5,343, Outlook.

MATRON — Experienced woman wishes position, institution, home. 5,348, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED housekeeper desires position with business people. Can take entire charge, buying and cooking. 5,347, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED lady will chaperon girls to Europe. 5,346, Outlook.

LADY wishes position as useful companion or household assistant; care of animals; a neat sewer. Country preferred. Address G. O., 66 Maple Ave., Morristown, N. J.

ENGLISH widow lady, refined, desires position of trust. References. Salary and expenses. No objection to travel. 5,356, Outlook.

CULTURED young lady with musical education as traveling or social companion. 5,357, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

EXPERIENCED man teacher desires position. 5,297, Outlook.

THOROUGHLY experienced French teacher, Protestant, wishes position in good school. Write Mademoiselle, 5,318, Outlook.

TEACHER of French and elementary grades wishes position for either school or family. Had experience in private schools and studied abroad. 5,350, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED, educated woman as governess and mother's assistant. 5,349, Outlook.

GOVERNESS or child's nurse, German, 2 years U. S. 8 years' experience. Highest references. 5,358, Outlook.

STATIONERY

WRITE for free samples of embossed at $2 or printed stationery at $1.50 per box. Thousands of Outlook customers. Lewis, stationer, Troy, N. Y.

PERSONAL STATIONERY—200 single or 200 double sheets, 100 envelopes, printed in dark blue on good bond paper, $1. Frank B. Hicks, Macedon Center, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS

TO young women desiring training in the care of obstetrical patients a six months' nurses' aid course is offered by the Lying-In Hospital, 307 Second Ave., New York. Aids are provided with maintenance and given a monthly allowance of $10. For further particulars address Directress of Nurses.

FOR sale: Rosewood melodeon. Miss Estabrook, Midland, Mich,

WOMAN of refinement desires to chaperon two young girls in her exclusive Park Avenue apartment for the winter. Operas, lectures, and educational advantages if desired. References exchanged. 5,341, Outlook.

A mother, who is a widow and college graduate, thoroughly understanding the physical care and moral training of girls, will assume entire responsibility of girl from seven to fourteen years old. Exceptional home in Rochester, New York. Highest references. 5,340, Outlook.

SHOPPING by New York expert who will send things, services free. References. Hattie Guthman, 309 West 99th St.

1001 articles repaired. Cameras, dolls, pipes, umbrellas, musical instruments, sporting goods, photographs retouched, etc. Atlas Service, 1786 Madison Ave., New York.

By the Way

NOT long ago Mr. Samuel Rea, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, presented medals to twenty-seven employees of the road who had performed notable acts of heroism. The actions commemorated were such as are indicated in the following brief notes:

John W. Saxton, operator, Tyrone division—for the rescue of a child from in front of a moving train on June 8, 1923. Mr. Saxton leaped from the second-story window of his tower at Unionville, Pa., and snatched the child from sure death.

C. R. Blank, brakeman—for risking his life in saving the property of the railroad, as well as the United States mail, during the fire which destroyed the Broad Street Station train-shed at Philadelphia June 10, 1923. Mr. Blank, during the fire, although a brakeman, acted as an engineer and removed from the burning train-shed two locomotives and ten cars.

Morris P. Sherry, night yard clerk, Ashtabula Harbor—who while on duty jumped into the water and rescued a woman who had driven an automobile into the open draw of a bridge, on August 6, 1923.

From the "American Legion Weekly:"

Mrs. Brown—"Are you voting Republican or Democratic this fall?"

Mrs. Smith—"I'm letting the two parties worry about that."

What the boys need is opportunity, and their talent will develop itself. The specific instance that prompts this generalization is the following from the Jackson (Mississippi) "Daily News" report of the Commencement of Piney Woods School:

Jasper McAfee, of Rankin County, had mounted the engine of a 1913 Studebaker auto on the truck of a cement mixer that had outlived its day, and pumped water from the pond to the new building with it. When there was water enough supplied, he had hitched the makeshift portable engine to a dynamo which had been donated to the school for experimental purposes and he lighted the lamps on the stage above him with it. No mechanic or electrician had helped him.

Sending a big ship through the Panama Canal is a costly operation, though no doubt it is cheaper than making the voyage around the Horn. The British warship Hood went through the Canal recently and paid $22,399.50 in tolls. The Hood is the largest vessel that has so far used the Canal.

A subscriber calls attention to the punctuation, or lack of it, that reverses the meaning of two lines of one of the most familiar of English poems, Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," as printed in the "Oxford Book of English Verse" and other anthologies:

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife
Their sober wishes never learned to stray.

"As the lines stand," says our correspondent, "they mean that the 'rude forefathers of the hamlet' never allowed their wishes to stray far from ignoble strife. A comma should be placed at the end of the first line."

A speculation, says a Wall Street philosopher, is an investment so risky that no investors want it, while an investment is a speculation so safe that no speculators want it.

Patrick Branwell Brontë, brother of Charlotte and Emily, was, to put it briefly and slangily, "a bad egg." But now Miss Alice Law has written a book about him in which she insists that he wrote "Wuthering Heights," a novel heretofore attributed to Emily Brontë. And her chief argument seems to be that no one except Branwell could have so vividly depicted the badness of a reprobate as is done in this novel!

However the idea of the "endless chain" or "snowball letter," as some call it, originated, it is always a nuisance and often a fraud or a scoundrelly threat. An Englishman clergyman in the London "Times" says: "In 1678 Pope Innocent XI condemned the circulation of prayers in this way. Some years ago a writer in the Bombay 'Examiner' calculated that if the 'conditions' were fulfilled, each letter would produce 400,000,000 in nine days."

Simple words are best. Or, as "Life" puts it, "Literary aspirants should religiously eschew polysyllabic orthography. The philosophical and philological substructure of this principle is ineluctable. Excessively attentuated verbal symbols inevitably induce unnecessary complexity and consequently exaggerate the obfuscation of the mentality of the peruser."

The rhetorician who laid down the rule, "Never use a preposition to end a sentence with," has been outdone, declares "The Writer," by the child who asked: "What did you bring that book to me to be read to out of for?"

Answer to the "good old one" in last week's By the Way: "Lot's wife."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED